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THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

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Editor
JACK ROLLIN

Editorial and Advertisement Director ROBERT J. BOLLE

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This month's front cover . . .

Tottenham Hotspur and Northern Ireland captain successfully calls a halt to the progress of Blackpool's South African born left-winger Des Horne. Spurs won 2-1 at Bloomfield Road eariler this season. (Green.)

what to look for in next month's edition

In the December edition of WORLD SOCCER the special features will include the second part of the Milan story, an article on the Rise and Fall of Real Madrid by Eric Batty and the argument for successful international sides based on one club, from the pen of Roger Macdonald. In addition there will be all the usual features from Gordon Jeffery, Tom Muldowney, Colin McAlpin, John Stone, Jerry Weinstein and Stuart Shaw. Order your copy now.

NOVEMBER WORLD SOCCER 1962
VOL. 3 No. 2

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INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Sept. 5: Neth'lands 8, Nth. Antilles 0
.. 11: Denmark 3, Neth. Antilles 1
.. 16: Finland 1, Denmark 6
.. 16: East Germany 2, Yugoslavia 2
.. 16: Norway 2, Sweden 1
.. 16: Austria 0, Czechoslovakia 6
.. 19: Yugoslavia 5, Ethiopia 2
.. : Rumania 5, Ethiopia 4
.. 26: Denmark 4, Netherlands 1
.. 30: Yugoslavia 2, W. Germany 3
.. 30: Bulgaria 2, Poland 1
.. 30: Rumania 4, Morocco 0

TRIO OF YUGOSLAVIAN DISAPPOINTMENT

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

THE International season in Europe is now in full spate. High-lights of the September programme were—not in any order of importance—the visit of the Netherland Antilles national team, Ethiopia's enterprising tour (with further matches to come in October against Turkey and Israel), the beginning of Morocco's tour of Europe; the continuing activity of the Scandinavian countries; Yugoslavia's disappointing trio of matches; and the final pricking of the never very convincing Austrian bubble.

The Finland-Denmark and the Norway-Sweden games were part of the Scandinavian Championship Tournament but the rest were "friendly" matches. Yet, such is the competitive nature of International football these days, one can easily detect in every match some echo of the recent World Cup competition or of the current European Nations Cup, the forthcoming Olympic Tournament (1964 for its final stages but the large entry nowadays makes a large scale qualifying competition necessary that must start long before), and even the 1966 World Cup.

It was probably their favourable showing against Israel in the World Cup (plus of course their later victory in the African Nations Cup) that persuaded Ethiopia to tackle national rather than club sides on their European tour. And Morocco no doubt felt that, after only losing by a single goal each of their two World Cup matches against Spain, they could set their sights at a wider variety of targets. Even the Netherlands Antilles could recall holding Mexico to a goalless draw in the World Cup Qualifying Competition and take note of the fact that Mexico performed creditably in the final stages in Chile.

Several of the Netherlands Antilles players against Mexico in that game of May 1961 were in the line-up for their match in Amsterdam against their "motherland". Paul Diaz in goal, Beltrand, Cameron and Pablo in defence, and Bibiana, Loran and Comencia in the forward line. The Netherlands had no intention of picking other than their strongest team for the match but although now all appears to be forgiven between the F.A. and Feyenoord, only one Feyenoord player was picked—Piet Kruiver at centre-forward in place of Tonny Van der Linden.

Three of the originally selected team had to call off because of injuries and Schrijvers for Bennie Muller, the young Blauw Wit player, Ferry Petterson, for Wiersma; and Piet Keizer for Van Der Kuil, came in at left-half, right-back and outside-left respectively. For the first two named it was a first appearance in a Full International although both had done well in the Under-23 match against Belgium that the Netherlands won 3-1 in April.

Feeling

The match attracted little interest among the fans and only 15,000 watched in the Olympic Stadium. Possibly they had correctly judged that the visitors would be outclassed. The last time the Netherlands Antilles played in Rotterdam in 1959 they lost 8-1. A year later when the Netherlands visited Curacao the result was a draw—nil-nil.

But now, back in Amsterdam, the goals piled up again. Eight of them—three scored by Henk Groot, two apiece for Prins and Swart, and one by Keizer—and not a solitary reply from the Antilles. Perhaps a part of the explanation is that their players lack confidence when playing in Holland?

Certainly barely a week later in Odense against Denmark they made a much closer issue of the match. It was not indeed until ten minutes from the end that Ole Madsen got Denmark's third goal in their 3-1 win. In their two previous matches, Denmark had scored six goals against both Norway and Malta and there was also a general feeling—confirmed in match play later in the month—that they were a better side than the Netherlands. The latter had scored eight against the Antilles, therefore how many would Denmark manage? Ten? A dozen?

With two exceptions moreover the Netherlands Antilles team was the same as in their earlier match. But one of the exceptions is significant.

Paul Diaz, the goalkeeper, had been noticeably nervous against the Netherlands—and replaced during the match by Balentien. Balentien did well and held his place against Denmark where he played extremely well—and, not for the first time in football, the players in front gained confidence from the sureness of their 'keeper. Confidence at times bordered on the edge of a disregard of the rules of the game and the tolerant Danish crowd were not pleased with some of the tactics employed—particularly against centre-forward Ole Madsen.

Madsen, who nearly always manages to get his name on Denmark's score sheet and is piling up an impressive number of goals scored, had the last laugh, as I have mentioned, when he hammered in the decisive third goal for the Danes. The first two had both been scored by inside-left Henning Emoksen—the player in whom Italian clubs are showing a great deal of interest at the moment—with plenty of reason. The Antilles consolation was scored by Bibiana incidentally.

Improve

The comparatively small margin of victory over the Netherland Antilles might have given rise to speculations as to whether changes would be made in the

Continued on page 6

P.S.V. forwards make an attack on their opponent's goal but Sport Club Enschede goalkeeper Koers is on hand to defend. This Dutch League match ended in a 3-2 victory for Enschede. (P.A.I.)

Some top six clubs . . .

AUSTRIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Austria	3	6
ASK	3	6
Linz	3	6
AC Vienne	3	6
Sportclub	3	5
Schwechat	3	5

BELGIUM

	Pld.	Pts.
Anderlecht	3	6
La Gantoise	3	5
Beringen	3	5
Lierse	3	5
Antwerp	3	5
CS Bruges	3	5

SPAIN

	Pld.	Pts.
Real Madrid	2	4
Athletico	2	4
Barcelona	2	4
Majorque	2	3
Valencia	2	2
Osnasuna	2	2

ENGLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Wolves	11	19
Everton	11	17
Tottenham	11	15
Burnley	11	15
Leicester	11	14
Nottm. F.	11	14

FRANCE

	Pld.	Pts.
Rennes	7	11
Bordeaux	7	10
Nice	7	10
Reims	7	9
Marseille	7	8
Valenciennes	7	8

SCOTLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Hearts	5	10
Rangers	5	9
Aberdeen	5	9
Dunfermline	5	8
Kilmarnock	5	6
Celtic	5	6

HUNGARY

	Pld.	Pts.
Honved	7	10
Upjest	7	9
Sezeged	7	9
Dorog	7	8
Vasas	7	8
Gyor	7	8

ITALY

	Pld.	Pts.
Bologne	2	4
Milan	2	3
Modene	2	3
Spal	2	3
Inter. Milan	2	3
Sampdoria	2	3

SWITZERLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
Lausanne	5	10
Chaux-de-Fonds	5	8
Servette	5	7
Zurich	5	7
Lucerne	5	6
Young Boys	5	6

NORWAY

	Pld.	Pts.
Brann Bergen	27	40
Fredrikstad	27	39
Frigg Oslo	27	38
Steinkjer	27	36
Lyn Oslo	27	34
Viking Stavanger	27	33

YUGOSLAVIA

	Pld.	Pts.
Dynamo	5	9
O.F.K.	5	9
Beograd	5	9
Partizan	5	8
Sarajevo	5	8
Etoile Rouge	5	6

WEST GERMANY

North

	Pld.	Pts.
Hamburger SV	6	12
Werder Bremen	6	11
Osnabruck	6	9
FC St. Pauli	6	9
Holstein Kiel	6	7
Bergedorf	6	7

South-West

	Pld.	Pts.
Spfr Saarbrucken	6	10
FC Saarbrucken	6	10
Neunkirchen	6	9
Wormatia	6	9
Pirmasens	6	9
FC Kaiserl.	6	8

South

	Pld.	Pts.
Eintracht	6	10
FC Nuremburg	6	9
Munich 1860	6	8
Ulm	6	7
Bayern Munich	6	7
Offenbach	6	6

EUROPEAN CUP DRAWS—CHAMPIONS AND CUP WINNERS

PAIRINGS for the next rounds of the European Cup are as a supplement to the results to hand of the competition to date featured in our European Commentary. The draw for the Cup-winners' Cup is also included.

European Cup: Milan v. Ipswich; Sporting Portugal v. Dundee; Esbjerg v. Dukla Prague; Benfica v. Norrkoping; C.D.N.A. v. Anderlecht; FK Austria v. Reims; Servette/Feijenoord v. Vasas; Galatasaray v. Polonia Bytom.

European Cup-winners Cup: O.F.K. Belgrade v. Portadown; Tottenham v. Rangers; Lausanne v. Slovan Bratislava; Atletico Madrid v. Hibernians Malta; Shamrock Rovers v. Botev Plovdiv (Bulgaria); Graz v. BK Odense; St. Etienne v. Nuremberg and Ujpest v. Naples.

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GORDON JEFFERY'S INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM—cont. from page 4

team to play Finland five days later, but the selectors announced "same team" almost before the final whistle blew. The same team indeed as had played against Malta and, with the exception that Finn Sterbo and not Gaardhoje was in goal, against Norway. The team that might possibly improve even on the 1960 runners-up position in the 1964 Olympics—if they could expect to keep all the players in Danish amateur football!

Finland also suffer from the migration of their players—to a lesser extent than Denmark and Sweden only because less top-class players emerge. Early in September their European Champions Cup entrant, IFK Helsinki, had startled the Viennese by only losing 5-3 to Austria (the club not the country) in Vienna—and Nemec's final two goals for Austria were scored in the last three minutes!

Although none of the IFK players were in Finland's line-up it seemed possible that some of their glory may have rubbed on to the shirts of the national side at home to Denmark. And, a month before, Finland had only lost by the odd goal in three to Norway in Bergen.

Past results between the two countries scarcely encouraged the Finns however: 9-1 in 1961; 2-1 in 1960; 4-0 in 1959; 4-1 in 1958; 3-0 in late 1957—all in favour of Denmark since Finland's last 2-0 win over the Danes in the summer of '57.

This recent encounter followed the pattern—and the most interesting point about it was Denmark's return to a 6-1 victory. It seems doubtful if any national team (few club teams for that matter) has rung up that not very common score, three times out of four Internationals played in a three-months period. Again, Emoksen and Madsen took the scoring honours with a brace apiece. Clausen and Jorgensen got the only two.

Responsibility

On the same day, Norway were entertaining Sweden in the Ulleval Stadium in a match that was widely reported both before and after the event in European sporting papers as being a European Nations Cup leg—a circumstance that worried me since I had reported four months ago in WORLD SOCCER that Sweden had won 2-0 in Norway in the first leg of their European Nations Cup tie! The World Cup was occupying first place in most of our thoughts around that time and I can only imagine that most people were looking towards Chile at the time and lost track of Norway 0, Sweden 2. I am sticking to it anyway—Sweden one match up and a home game to play in the Nations Cup. But Sweden beaten in the Scandinavian Championship 2-1 by the Norwegians.

Both countries, with an eye to the Olympics, made several changes and introduced newcomers to Full International football. Sweden have not played a Full International since the June match in Oslo and lined-up with only five of the players who represented them then—Wing (left-back), Ake Johansson (centre-half), Oberg (left-half), Nyholm (goal) and Harry Bild (inside-left). Two experienced players re-appeared—Hans Mild at right-half and Ingvar Svahn at outside-left and four made their debut—three of them in the forward line. The Djurgarden pair, Leif Skiold and Leif Eriksson, were at inside-right and centre-forward, with Tom Turesson on the right wing. The fourth newcomer, with the stern responsibility of deputising for that excellent full-back Orvar Bergmark, was Kenneth Karlsson—like Bergmark himself, an Orebro player.

As a result, incidentally, of these two Scandinavian Championship matches in Helsinki and Oslo, the present position in the table (with six matches to be completed by each country) reads:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Denmark	2	2	0	0	12	2	4
Norway	3	2	0	1	7	8	4
Sweden	2	1	0	1	4	2	2
Finland	3	0	0	3	2	13	0

Amongst the other matches played those concerning the World Cup qualifiers, Yugoslavia, West Germany and Czechoslovakia, had particular interest to a post-mortem "coroner" in respect of the players selected. The objective for every leading football nation must be to win the World Cup. That is obvious and has often been stressed in articles in WORLD SOCCER. Obvious, too, are many of the problems. One school of ruthless thought would virtually scrap each World Cup team and advocate building another in the intervening four years. Yet curiously how many times do nations have to recall their "retired" players?

Someone responsible for compiling the report on England in the World Cup printed in the "F.A. News" calculated that Brazil tried out 79 players in 34 matches between March 1959 and May 1961. Then, as we all know, the twelve players they actually used in the World Cup matches had all appeared in the 1958 matches in Sweden with the exceptiou of Mauro and Amarildo!

Amongst

Yugoslavia for their first post-World Cup match against East Germany in Leipzig had a strong nucleus of World Cup players. Soskic, Durkovic, Jusufi and Markovic in defence—Ivos and Vasovic at wing-half for Radakovic and Popovic were the changes; and Sekularac, Jerkovic, Skoblar and Melic (who substituted for Skoblar) amongst the eight forwards who appeared during the game. Another World Cup player, Matus—sent home in disgrace after crippling the Russian back, Dubinski—did a substitution stint for Sekularac during the game.

Partisan were engaged in the European Cup for Champions and their players not available for the next match against Ethiopia, nor was Sekularac—that rare spirit has just started another of his long-term suspensions with, one expects (and hopes, to be truthful) remission for good conduct!

Needed

I expect that next month our African correspondent, Norman Reich, will be dealing with the Ethiopian tour and I will leave it to him to cover their matches and content myself with noting the sensational start of the one in Belgrade when, according to my informant, Lukaric (yet another Yugoslav outside-right—the seventh in nine matches and later in the match an eighth, — Stipic — substituted for Lukaric!) opened the scoring in the third minute, Luciano equalised a minute later and then, in the next three minutes, Matus got two more for the Yugoslavs—after which the play meandered!

But the match that mattered

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Dundee lost 4-0 to Cologne in the second leg of their European Cup tie but won 8-5 on aggregate. Picture shows Muller (right) scoring the second Cologne goal. (Planet 1.)

was the one between Yugoslavia and West Germany with the latter keen to reverse that one-nil defeat in the quarter-finals in Chile. Of the players in Santiago, the Yugoslavs had the familiar rearguard of Soskic, Durkovic, Jusufi and Markovic again on duty but only Jerkovic and Galic of the forwards. West Germany, who had not played an International since that defeat, also had four defenders unchanged (excepting slight positional juggling) — Fahrian, Schnellinger, Erhardt and Willi Schulz—but not a single forward. Haller, Szymaniak (who was inside-right) and Brulls are in Italy, outside-left Schafer although still active enough with Cologne is scarcely a candidate for the future, and Uwe Seeler the automatic choice for centre-forward was needed by his club Hamburg in their friendly game against Benfica. For the West Germans therefore it was an experimental attack and the result, a 3-2 victory, a triumph for the old master, Sepp Herberger, and the FC Nurnberg player, Heinz Strehl who scored a hat-trick in this his first Full International.

Not that this was altogether surprising — Strehl made his debut in the Under-23s against Hungary in November 1959. West Germany drew 2-2 and Strehl got both goals. The next Under-23 match was not until March 1961—in London against England who won 4-1—but again the scorer for West Germany was Strehl!

And, with space running very short, it seems appropriate to add—appropos my early remarks re Emoksen and Madsen—that it was Emoksen two, Berthelsen and Madsen who scored for Denmark in their 4-1 victory over the Netherlands in a match in which the honours went to the goalkeepers on either side.

Late addition: Re European Commentary on page 27, the result of the second leg of the Sporting-Shelbourne match was 5-1.

NOVEMBER LEAGUE FIXTURES FOR ENGLISH AND SCOTTISH FIRST DIVISIONS

● **other European fixtures are on page 36**

ENGLAND

November 3

Aston Villa v. Fulham; Blackburn Rovers v. Arsenal; Blackpool v. West Bromwich Albion; Ipswich Town v. Manchester United; Liverpool v. Burnley; Manchester City v. Everton; Nottingham Forest v. Leyton Orient; Sheffield United v. Birmingham City; Tottenham Hotspur v. Leicester City; West Ham United v. Bolton Wanderers; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Sheffield Wednesday.

November 10

Arsenal v. Sheffield United; Birmingham City v. Nottingham Forest; Bolton Wanderers v. Manchester City; Burnley v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Everton v. Blackpool; Fulham v. Tottenham Hotspur; Leicester City v. West Ham United; Leyton Orient v. Ipswich Town; Manchester United v. Liverpool; Sheffield Wednesday v. Aston Villa; West Bromwich Albion v. Blackburn Rovers.

November 17

Aston Villa v. Burnley; Blackburn Rovers v. Everton; Blackpool v. Bolton Wanderers; Ipswich Town v. Birmingham City; Liverpool v. Leyton Orient; Manchester City v. Leicester City; Nottingham Forest v. Arsenal; Sheffield United v. West Bromwich Albion; Tottenham Hotspur v. Sheffield Wednesday; West Ham United v. Fulham; Wolverhampton Wanderers v. Manchester United.

November 24

Arsenal v. Ipswich Town; Birmingham City v. Liverpool; Bolton Wanderers v. Blackburn Rovers; Burnley v. Tottenham Hotspur; Everton v. Sheffield United; Fulham v. Manchester City; Leicester City v. Blackpool; Leyton Orient v. Wolverhampton Wanderers; Manchester United v. Aston Villa; Sheffield Wednesday v. West Ham United; West Bromwich Albion v. Nottingham Forest.

SCOTLAND

November 3

Clyde v. Kilmarnock; Dundee v. Airdrieonians; Heart of Midlothian v. Aberdeen; Motherwell v. Dundee United; Queen of the South v. Partick Thistle; Raith Rovers v. Falkirk; Rangers v. Dunfermline Athletic; St. Mirren v. Celtic; Third Lanark v. Hibernian.

November 10

Aberdeen v. Hibernians; Airdrieonians v. Third Lanark; Celtic v. Queen of the South; Dundee United v. Rangers; Dunfermline Athletic v. St. Mirren; Falkirk v. Motherwell; Heart of Midlothian v. Clyde; Kilmarnock v. Raith Rovers; Partick Thistle v. Dundee.

November 17

Clyde v. Dundee United; Dundee v. Celtic; Hibernian v. Kilmarnock; Motherwell v. Aberdeen; Queen of the South v. Dunfermline Athletic; Raith Rovers v. Partick Thistle; Rangers v. Falkirk; St. Mirren v. Airdrieonians; Third Lanark v. Heart of Midlothian.

November 24

Aberdeen v. Falkirk; Airdrieonians v. Hibernian; Celtic v. Partick Thistle; Dundee United v. Kilmarnock; Dunfermline Athletic v. Motherwell; Heart of Midlothian v. St. Mirren; Queen of the South v. Raith Rovers; Rangers v. Clyde; Third Lanark v. Dundee.

● *Results and team line-ups of English and Scottish League matches appear each week in SOCCER STAR. These include both Saturday and mid-week games.*

✳ ENGLISH

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DOUBLE BLOW FOR ENGLAND

STUART SHAW'S English Review

HOPES that the European Nations Cup-tie with France would launch the English game into an orbit of new and glorious accomplishments was badly shaken at Hillsborough where the new look forward line failed to impress and few of the older hands in the side succeeded in salvaging their own reputations.

Space flight is usually the medium when one talks of success these days but for the England side they had quite enough trouble with the open spaces on the ground without worrying about higher things.

Coming as it did shortly after the Football Association had approached Jimmy Adamson to take over the role of England Team Manager and been turned down by the Burnley half-back, this was a double blow for the game in this country at the highest level. With the 1966 World Cup not all that far ahead of us, the pupils are still sorting themselves out without the benefit of a master to guide them or even apparently a syllabus.

Problems

It could become quite embarrassing if the F.A. has many more refusals. Having almost admitted that none of the top managers of the Football League clubs have applied for the post, someone like Adamson who did not apply for the job will be approached.

Whoever is destined to take over the role will have a king-size problem on his hands. Failure to even reach the final of the 1966 series on home soil would be the greatest blow to English football and far and away more disastrous than the 1953 crushing by the Hungarians. It is nine years since that happened — what have we learned?

Moving to domestic issues the early form of Wolves has been maintained and despite the presence of Chris Crowe and Alan Hinton from the Molineux attack, neither produced anything like their club form in the European Nations Cup game against a weakened French team.

Everton, Tottenham Hotspur and Nottingham Forest have all shown that the first two months has put them in with a chance for the championship if they continue in this vein.

Just too late for reference in last month's WORLD SOCCER came the news that the first League Manager had lost his seat during the current season, Bill Jones of Cardiff City. There will certainly be more before the end of the term.

Rumour that John Charles was pining for Italy and that Roma were lira-laden with interest in his future was at last dispelled when the Leeds United directors decided that he was too great an asset to lose. Big John himself had been worried about his form, but now perhaps can settle down. There has been no lack of interest in the club's affairs and the "dark days" of the first two home games have practically been forgotten.

As forecast earlier in the season Goodison Park saw the first over-70,000 crowd of the campaign. Actually it was a capacity attendance 3,000 over this figure with thousands more disappointed at their failure to gain admittance.

Big crowd

Liverpool's return to the First Division has also been a splendid one for the crowds have flocked to Anfield Road.

Overall attendance figures are well up on last season and only a severe winter appears likely to prevent an increase on the 1961-62 figures. This is virtually what happened last season but after Christmas the weather took a hand and down went the gates.

Several reasons have been put forward for the increase. They range from better football, more goals scored to World Cup stimulation (?) and the fact that people are fed up with television. I will refrain from saying why I think they are showing increased returns (*please see previous issues*).

European Cup days are with us with a vengeance. Ipswich Town just managed to overcome Floriana with an aggregate score of 14-1 and their reward is a match with Milan — Jimmy Greaves' old club.

In the Cup Winners Cup, Tottenham Hotspur will meet Glasgow Rangers in what promises to be one of the most exciting cup clashes ever held in the British Isles. Many people were hoping that this pairing would have been fortunate enough to keep until the final of the competition itself.

Nothing proved

On a less auspicious note, the results of the inquiry into the alleged bribery of Gillingham players in respect of two matches towards the end of last season with Wrexham have been made known. Because of insufficient and conflicting evidence, nothing has been proved and the matter is now one for history and the writers of strange soccer stories in the future.

Outbreaks of hooliganism are with us again. Are the days of the wire fence too far away? Is it any wonder that players sometimes lose their tempers when sections of the crowd howl and shriek at them and then invade the pitch to take them on in the not so gentle art of punch-upping.

Although at present there is still no news of a new England Team Manager as we closed for press the appointment was announced of the new Football Association Director of Coaching. He is Allen Wade, a 36-year-old physical education lecturer at Loughborough College.

From a short list of four, Wade was one of the two outsiders, the other being Clive Bond who held a similar position in Uganda. The two favourites for the job were Harold Hassall and Dennis Wilshaw, two former well-known internationals. Their favouritism obviously stemmed from the fact that no one knew much about the other two.

I can imagine that Wade will have to run the gauntlet of exposing his previous experience in the game once he takes up his duties next year.

As a professional footballer he has had little enough actual first-class experience: five seasons with Notts County from 1952 to 1957. During this time he made only ten Football League appearances while the club were in the Second Division.

This is not a criticism of the man but it is a point that seems surely to be raised at one time or another in the future, depending on the success or otherwise he enjoys.

He has yet to coach professional footballers, but he is on record as having said that this holds no terrors for him.

An anxious moment for both Ken Brown and Lawrie Leslie as Sheffield United's Derek Pace makes an effort to score during an English League match between the United and West Ham. Also in the picture is Barry Hartle of Sheffield United (right). (A.P.I.)

Benfica and Portugal centre-half Germano is considered by Eric Batty and many other experts to be the finest "stopper" in the world. Spurs will testify to Germano's capabilities for it was mainly due to this player's brilliant performances that the London club were defeated by Benfica in the European Cup last term. (M.I.)

ERIC BATTY selects his own world's top players

The Eleven Best Men?

FRAYDL (FK Austria and Austria)

DJALMA SANTOS (Palmeiras and Brazil) — **SAHRUDIN YUSUFI (Partizan and Yugoslavia)**

ZITO (Santos and Brazil) — **GERMANO (Benfica and Portugal)** — **MASOPUST (Dukla and Czechoslovakia)**

PELE (Santos and Brazil) — **PUSKAS (Real Madrid and Hungary)**

GARRINCHA (Botafogo and Brazil) — **DI STEFANO (Real Madrid and Spain)** — **GENTO (Real Madrid and Spain)**

IN a World Cup year it certainly shouldn't be difficult to choose a team of talented individuals. In theory at least the best players in the world gathered in Chile to demonstrate their skill, but in fact the almost universal decision to rely on defensive methods made it more than usually difficult to pick out individuals with real star qualities.

Even the Brazilians joined in this dismal approach and though their World Cup squad provided four of my nominations I feel certain that as World Champions they should have presented more challengers. In fact none of the other Brazilian players impressed me at all.

To choose my best eleven players I wandered through my diary for the last twelve months intending to pencil in players who had put up really superb shows and then go through my team again to fill in the gaps. This proved to be a hopeless approach for when I'd finished I had only two names down — Garrincha and Péle. Then it became necessary to draw up lists of players who might be worthy of a place and consider their individual merits — further proof that football is being subjected to a methodical levelling down with outstanding individuals becoming almost extinct!

Difficult

Earlier I had decided that the three Real Madrid stars, Di Stefano, Puskas and Gento, were all past their best but when it came to a question of finding someone better I was deep in trouble. Others may disagree, of course, for as I have often stressed choosing a team like this is a purely personal matter. Outside-left was a particularly difficult position to fill which is not so surprising when one realises that about fifty per cent of all club left-wingers are naturally right-footed.

It will be noticed that all my nominations are noted for their ability to create clever attacking football, and even for my defenders I have chosen players who bring a high degree of class and basic skill to positions that have often been filled by "destroyers".

For goalkeeper there were several players considered to take over from the old guard Grosics (Hungary) and Yachin (Russia) who have earned a permanent place in the history of the game but whose limbs are not now as agile as they once were. Costa Pereira (Benfica), unusually competent but missing the touch of brilliance, and Viliem Schrolf (Czechoslovakia), who played a vital part in his team's path to the World Cup final and then produced three big boobs against Brazil, are both close contenders, but my vote goes to Austria's Gernot Fraydl.

At full-back: Djalma Santos on the right, partnered by Yugoslavia's Sahrudin Yusufi, who at twenty-two plays with all the composure and assurance of a veteran. Both are talented ball players (the first step to stardom for any position) though neither overdoes the clever stuff. Under pressure they are cool and whenever possible they use the ball without taking unnecessary risks.

Zito and Masopust, my choices for the wing-half positions, were two of the biggest personalities on view in Chile and each played a vital role in getting their respective teams to the final. Attacking players by instinct, they each scored a goal in the final, though goalscoring is not necessarily a quality which one looks for in half-backs. The most important factors here are the intelligence and precision with which they distribute the ball, plus their capacity for sheer hard work.

Centre-half is the one position where I would be prepared to accept a purely negative player, though that doesn't mean that the ideal is a giant of a man possessing a strong kick. Intelligent positioning, good covering of his defensive colleagues, and near infallible headwork are the basic qualities but even though the stopper is subjected to constant pressure and rarely given more than a fraction of a second in which to move the ball, the outstanding performer is still able to direct his clearance to a colleague in a good position. Such a man is Germano (Benfica), always calm, always unhurried and an absolute inspiration to his colleagues.

There's only one candidate for outside-right — Garrincha, quite the outstanding personality in the World Cup and the only forward in Chile who was really capable of disorganising an opposing defence single-handed. At times he attracted the attention of four opponents yet was seldom stopped and only rarely held up. Four years ago in Sweden he showed himself to be dangerous but at that time his abilities with the ball were limited and his greatest weapon was, without doubt, speed. Now, however, he has nearly everything, ball control, body swerve, phenomenal speed and tremendous self assurance and there's no doubt in my mind that without him Brazil would have found it difficult to retain the world title when Péle was forced to drop out.

To partner Garrincha I have chosen Péle who usually operates on the other flank. I will come to the reasons later. Wherever you choose to field the "Black Pearl" he must be

Continued on page 33

THE MIGHT OF A.C. MILAN . . .

This month our writer brings you the story of the current Italian Champions, A.C. Milan, from their early beginnings right up to the present day. It is a story which dates back to the turn of the century and is filled with incident and interest.

First part of a story by ROGER MACDONALD

WHEN a foreigner thinks of Milan he remembers the murders and massacres of history; the multitude of students in the famous university; the mercurial rise of the heavy machinery industry; the music at La Scala Opera House; and the majestic splendour of the cathedral with its gleaming spires. But the average Italian thinks of none of these things. To him, the city is the home of A.C. Milan and Internazionale, two super-clubs who make Milano one of the mightiest soccer cities in the world.

Yet it was not always this way. Back in 1899 "calcio" was simply one of two "absurd" games introduced by the British, who made spectacles of themselves every Saturday afternoon running about in long white trousers in scorching heat and (the indecency of it!) in chilly shorts that barely covered the knee during the winter-time.

But Turin and Genoa had adopted the game with the large ball, and the Milanese slowly convinced themselves that there was something in it after all. The young Italians joined the Milan Cricket and Football Club in dribs and drabs, some of them actually replacing some of the not-so-young English gentlemen in the soccer eleven. They promptly entered a team in the inter-city championships, and were well beaten by Genoa.

But no matter. It was a beginning, and a good one; and by 1901 Milan C. & F.C. was strong enough to stage the Championships on their own ground and to send the Genoese packing. Four years later the Italian Federation, with a dubious credit of just 51¼ lire, became fed up with the high rents in Turin and moved to Milan. The local club celebrated the occasion by recapturing the Championship from Juventus, and retaining it the following season. The future of Milano as a soccer city was assured.

Unmistakable

A fascinating picture of Milan's double championship side appears in my scrapbook of Italian football. It shows the eleven regular players — eight in plain dark shirts and the rest in the narrow stripes that have survived to this day. In the photo, too, are the English Sport Committee — unmistakable in their bowler hats and stiff white collars.

Perhaps the "stuffed shirts" were a little too traditional and conservative for the young Italians. Anyway, on March 8, 1908, a new club sprang into being under the name of Internazionale — in English, International — with a distinctly reactionary air about it. The "international" flavour was provided by the appearance of several "foreign-born" players in the team — from towns outside the city boundary. Even this harmless practice was frowned on by many Milanese sportsmen, and one wonders how they would have viewed the acquisition of a stream of "barbarians" during the 1930s and in the post-war period!

International or not, Internazionale was going places. In 1909 they entered the Italian Championship and shocked — nay, staggered — their critics by winning the title at the very first attempt. And although the small town club Pro Vercelli held sway until the early 1920s Inter usually finished in the top three.

After the First World War the Championships were reorganised into seven regional groups of six clubs each, but this failed to satisfy the up-and-coming Inter and Torino. They demanded a League of twenty-four clubs in two divisions, and when the small clubs rejected their proposal, formed a rival Association — the *Confederazione Calcista Italiana*. Four different compromises followed in the next six years, until Fascism and Mussolini settled the affair in favour of a National League comprising eighteen teams.

1930 seems a good year to take stock of Milanese football. By this time Internazionale had amalgamated with the Milan Sporting Union, and while this did not meet with the approval of the purists, it did increase the club's resources. The Directors had seen how much one outstanding player — the National Captain, De Vecchi — had done for their local rivals, and they resolved to take advantage of the growth of professionalism by buying — and buying big.

1961-2 Italian League Champions were AC Milan, Roger Macdonald begins the first part of the club's history on this page. (Keystone 2.)

A cluster of jubilation from Milan players as Sampdoria goalkeeper Rosin watches the ball enter his charge. Milan won 3-1 on their way to the title. (Planet 1.)

Renzo de Vecchi played at full-back for Milan for over a decade and was undoubtedly Italy's greatest and most popular player during the 1920s — as his nickname *Figlio di Dio*, or Son of God, unmistakably implies. He played 43 times for Italy, missing only a handful of matches, and captained the team on the last 23 occasions. During this period Milan regained much of their old stature, but after De Vecchi moved on to Genoa, they once again lost ground to their city rivals. A change of name in 1930 — to Associazione Sportiva di Milan — did not bring about a change in fortune, and little was heard of them during the Fascist decade. But notice how they remained Milan (and *not* Milano): the English tradition remained in letter, if not in spirit.

Meanwhile Ambrosiana - Internazionale (Ambrosiana was the name of the district of Milan where the Sporting Union had played their matches) went from strength to strength. They won the first National League title with 50 points from 34 games, recording 22 victories and scoring 85 goals. The ace marksman was young Guiseppe Meazza, a deadly centre-forward who gained 53 caps for his country and a World Cup-Winners' Medal in 1934. He combined particularly well with Pietro Serantoni, the inside-right, and together they engineered almost 40 of the season's goals.

The mainstay of the defence was Luigi Allemandi, an excellent full-back who had once survived a *sine die* suspension as a Juventus player for allegedly accepting a bribe from a Torino director to "throw" the local derby. But Juventus had still won, to clinch the then regional league and a place in the Mitropa Cup competition, and the charge seemed slightly ridiculous in view of the fact that Allemandi once kicked the ball off his own goal-line during the course of the game! He was eventually reinstated and transferred to Inter, appearing subsequently for Italy on 26 occasions — 15 of them as Captain.

Internazionale strengthened their team by buying a new goalkeeper, Ceresoli, to replace the ageing Degani; and two expensive forwards, Fulvio Bernardini, from Lazio, and Giovanni Ferrari, from Juventus. But Inter were baulked in their attempts to sign the top Argentinians, such as Guaita and Evaristo, who went to Roma, or Orsi and Monti, who joined Juventus; they had to be content with bidding for the less spectacular Demaria, another Argentinian co-opted into Italy's 1934 World Cup Party, and Faccio, a Uruguayan capped for the *Azzurri* in 1935.

Pressure

Their most sensational offer went to the Hungarian genius, Dr. Georges Sarosi, at this time the best centre-half in Europe. He was approached by Feldmann, Internazionale's Hungarian trainer, and offered no less than 400,000 lire for a two-year contract. This fabulous sum would have broken the world record, but Sarosi — under pressure from his club, Ferencvaros — reluctantly declined.

When Italy came in November, 1934, to take the offensive against England in the Battle of Highbury, Juventus and Internazionale both had four players in the side. Ceresoli, a surprise choice in goal, made what journalists avowed was the greatest single save in living memory from Eric Brook's first-minute penalty. But the game itself was reminiscent of the clashes (I choose the word carefully) between the two clubs in the League during the previous season, when Juventus beat Internazionale — amid much ill-feeling — on the post to win their fourth successive championship.

Despairing

A high position in the League was important if a place was to be secured in the Mitropa Cup competition, in which the Champions, and, usually, the runners-up regularly took part. Ambrosiana competed on seven occasions, but only once did they reach the Final. This was in 1933, when they were opposed by F.C. Austria, undoubtedly the strongest club on the Continent. Ambrosiana took a 2-1 lead in the first leg, and then recovered from a 2-0 deficit in the second to square the tie at 3-3 with only a few minutes remaining. But the neutral play-off eluded them thanks to a fantastic effort by Sindelar, who beat three defenders on a sixpence and crashed an unstoppable shot past the despairing Ceresoli.

In other years Inter suffered heavy defeats (3-8 and 5-8 on aggregate) from Sparta, while in 1938 came complete humiliation at the hands of the other Prague club, Slavia. The Milan side travelled to Prague bent on obtaining a draw in the first leg, but they were hit by all the pent-up fury of a Slav eleven in devastating form. Their forward line of Horak, Simonek, Bican, Bradac and Vytlacil ran rings round the Italians, and with Peruchetti having a bad day in goal, scored nine times without reply. Ambrosiana won the second match 3-1, but it made no difference to the overall result, and Slavia went on to win the trophy.

Ambrosiana - Internazionale won the League in 1938, the Cup in 1939, and the League again in 1940; but this was their swan-song. The balance of power swung slowly in favour of A.C. Milan. They adopted the Associazione Calcio title in 1939, dropped it again from 1945 to 1950, only to reimpose it in order to avoid confusion with the now simply Internazionale.

Not that there was any real danger of that. Although Torino dominated the League in the immediate post-war period, in Milan the struggle for power remained as tense as ever. Both clubs plunged into the foreign market, but while Inter squandered their money on unimpressive South Americans — such as Cerione, Bovio and Basso from Argentina; and Pedemonto, Volpi, and Zapirain from Uruguay — Milan looked before they leaped and eventually came up with three Swedish stars, Gunnar Gren, Gunnar Nordahl and Nils Liedholm.

This big capture was due to Lajos Czeizler, a Hungarian naturalised in Sweden who forsook the managership of Norköpping in favour of Milan, and brought Nordahl and Liedholm with him. It was the impetus Milan needed, and in 1951 they won the League Championship for the first time in 43 years. They scored 107 goals in 38 games, a total bettered only by the great Torino side in 1948. The battle for supremacy in the city was on in earnest.

Internazionale had spent huge sums of money in securing two forwards — Amadeo Amadei, and Faas Wilkes from Holland — at the beginning of the post-war revival, only to find ultimate success in a relentless, hard-tackling, retreating defence. It was too good even for Milan's Grenoli trio — a clever

Continued on page 34

Referee Ken Aston rushes to the scene of an incident which led to a free kick for Switzerland against Chile in the World Cup. Fallen idols are Schneiter (left) and Eladio Rojas (Chile). (Metelmann 1.)

Another belated Brazilian success

SOUTH AMERICAN COMMENTARY by GORDON JEFFERY

AFTER the two years or so during which, on the evidence of their play both in Latin America and in their European tours, Santos have convinced many of us that they are the best club side in the world, the way seems clear for the great Brazilian club to hold the "unofficial" title — all that remains is for them to better Benfica in late September in Rio and in October in Lisbon — as distinct from the debatable one of personal opinions.

As reported in last month's International Post-Mortem, Santos did, as expected, beat Penarol in their third match to decide the Club Champions of South America. The only amendment I have to make to last month's comment was that later reports from Buenos Aires (the match was played there at the La Plata Stadium) whilst confirming Santos's victory gave the score as 3-0 and not 2-0. The third goal, scored in the eighty-ninth minute, was number two for Pele. The strong Santos line-up — and the one they hope to field against Benfica — was: Gilmar; Lima, Djalma Santos; Zito, Mauro, Calvet; Dorval, Mengalvio, Coutinho, Pele and Pepe.

Champions

That it has taken three South American Club Championships for a Brazilian club to emerge as the masters in the area is partly a result of the initially loose organisation of the competition and of the internal rivalries that exist between clubs in the Sao Paulo and the Rio regions of Brazil. Thus in the first competition, in 1960, the Brazilian entry was the relatively unimportant club, SC Bahia — who were dismissed in the eliminating round by the then Argentinian champions, San Lorenzo. San Lorenzo had a stern tussle with Penarol when, in the course of ten days, the two clubs drew 1-1 in Montevideo, and 0-0 in Buenos Aires, before back on their own terrain in Montevideo the Uruguayan champions, Penarol, won by the odd goal in three.

Penarol had advanced previously by thrashing the Bolivian club, Wilsterman Cochabamba, 7-1 in Montevideo even if they found it impossible to do more than draw in the rarefied atmosphere of La Paz! In the Final of 1960, to complete the story, Penarol were opposed by the Paraguayan club, Olimpia Assuncion, and had as much difficulty in overcoming them as they had previously experienced in the semi-final against San Lorenzo. Olimpia for their part (and I mention these points to illustrate the basic lack of interest shown in the first competition) had a quiet passage to the Final. The Peru entry, Universitario, forfeited their place and gave Olimpia a walk-over in the eliminating round, and in the semi-final, Olimpia were drawn against the Colombian club, Millionarios. In a somewhat similar way as Penarol with the two legs of their tie against Wilsterman, Olimpia had to struggle to draw (0-0) in Bogota but had a casually emphatic victory (5-1) at home.

In the Final, Penarol narrowly won the first leg by the only goal scored in the match at Montevideo and, six days later, drew one-all in Assuncion. At which point in time the prospect of a match against the reigning European club champions, Real Madrid, became live, if never officially blessed — and several other clubs cast envious eyes at Penarol and no doubt wished they had taken a keener interest in the competition at an earlier stage.

Penarol, for their part, once they had gained the South American title, seemed to grow in stature and although, after a goalless draw in Montevideo, they were beaten 5-1 by Real — at something like the peak of their perfection — the Uruguayan side created a favourable impression in Europe.

The 1961 competition in South America reflected the awakening interest. Brazil had a much stronger representative in Palmeiras, and Ecuador made a first appearance with Barcelona — not to be confused with the Spanish club. Olimpia were again the Paraguayan entry and Wilsterman the Bolivian. Chile had Colo Colo, Colombia, Independiente Santa Fe, and Argentina, Independiente. Penarol were again in the field, of course, and this time Universitario of Lima, Peru, not only entered but also played.

The competition was covered in WORLD SOCCER and I seem to recall sticking my neck out and tipping Palmeiras to win — in a rash mood no doubt engendered by the previous tipping of the then unknown outsider Benfica to win the European Cup! For that matter I still feel Palmeiras should have won — particularly after they only lost 1-0 in Montevideo. However, the second leg was a 1-1 draw, and Penarol chalked up their second victory. They went on to win a "best of three" series against Benfica and assumed the role of world club champions.

Country

There is no need for me to go back over the past two or three issues of WORLD SOCCER and re-tell the story of the 1962 South American competition. It is sufficient to note that Penarol have been deposed — but to note as well how appropriate it has been that a Uruguayan club should have been the pace-makers.

As the game has developed in the larger countries of South America, Uruguay has fallen back step by step and it seems against all rules of probability that they can expect to again reach the heights. But there is no denying the proud place that Uruguay, a small country squeezed between the giants of Brazil and Argentina, will always hold in South American soccer history.

It was Uruguay who were the first of the Latin Americans to venture into the wider field of competitive football in the 1924 Olympics held in Paris. They kicked off by thrashing Yugoslavia 7-0 in the first round, and went on to beat France 5-1 in the Quarter-Final, the Netherlands 2-1 in the Semi-Final and Switzerland 3-0 in the Final!

Years before this they had staked their claim to be regarded as the masters of the South American soccer world. They won the first South American Championship (for countries of course) back in 1916, and by

PENAROL MADE THE RUNNING BUT SANTOS HAVE TAKEN OVER THE LEAD

1924 had won five of the eight championships contested.

They retained the Olympic title in 1928 in Amsterdam and by so doing helped their claim to stage the first World Cup competition in 1930 — and won it! And no one was greatly surprised.

It was more of a surprise, and in retrospect has turned out to be perhaps a swansong, that Uruguay won the World Cup again when it was resumed after the war in Brazil in 1950. Significantly, except in lean years when the attentions of either Brazil or Argentina or both are directed elsewhere, Uruguay have now to accept being also-rans in the South American Championships. But how pleasing it was that one of the Uruguayan clubs did make the early running in the South American Club Champions competition. . . .

Running

Whether Penarol will get another chance next year is somewhat unlikely at the moment. They started the Uruguayan League season with a 2-0 win over Racing. On the same day, however, their ancient rivals, Nacional, also had a good win — 3-1 over Danubio, and the position at the time of writing is that Nacional are out in front with fifteen points, followed by Defensor (against whom in the last matches played Nacional drew 2-2) with fourteen points. Penarol share third place with Racing and, with twelve points, are still within striking distance but Nacional, so narrowly pipped on the post last season, will not be easy to displace.

Before leaving Uruguay, I might mention an International match that seems to have gone almost unnoticed outside of the two countries concerned — Uruguay and Argentina. Played in Buenos Aires for the Lipton Cup, it resulted in a 3-1 victory for Argentina. The main interest seems to be in comparing the line-ups with the World Cup players of the two countries — neither of whom were particularly impressive in Chile.

For Argentina, the River Plate 'keeper, Dominguez, remained after his successful showing in his country's final World Cup match — the goalless draw with Hungary — with Ramos Delgado from the same match at right-back. Vidal, who unexpectedly missed the three World Cup matches, was at left-back. Sainz stayed at right-half with Antonio Rattin at centre-half and Varacka at left-half. Rattin's only appearance in Chile was in the curious role of inside-right from whence he was expected to watch Haynes in Argentina's match against England. Varacka — a River Plate player — did not play in Chile nor in either of Argentina's other 1962 Internationals against Uruguay and Mexico.

It was in the forward line that the most changes were made. Here only Pagani at centre-forward and Gonzalez (who played in the last match against Hungary) at outside-left of the Chilean party played and Pagani came off in the course of the match. His substitute was a new name in Argentinian football, that of Willington, the Velez Sarsfield centre-forward. Juarez of Huracan was at outside-right with Rosario Central's Menotti his partner, and Grillo completing the line at inside-left.

Sanfilippo would, one supposes, have been in the team except that his club, San Lorenzo, were the sole South American club in this year's Tournament of Cadiz, and no San Lorenzo players were considered.

Uruguay's team was more radically different from the thirteen players who had represented them in their three matches in Chile. Sosa in goal, Emilio Alvarez at left-back and Bergera at centre-forward were the only survivors. Sosa and Alvarez were "ever-presents" in Chile; Bergera played in one match at inside-right. Of the other players in the line-up against Argentina some, like the two Benitez, L. and E., and the left-half, Pavoni, are newcomers, but others had played in Uruguay's tour of Europe in the spring — only to be replaced in Chile. Hector Silva, Danubio's young inside-forward, Nacional's Douksas and the oft-capped outside-left, Escalada, are examples. There was also a welcome return to International duty of the twenty-two-year-old centre-half of Nacional, Ruben Gonzalez — not to be confused (if it can be helped!) with Penarol's half-backs, Edgardo Gonzelez and Nestor Goncalves! The latter played regularly in the World Cup matches.

This International, incidentally, was considered seriously enough by the Argentinians for them to cancel their League programme for the week. Here the position is that Boca Juniors are still in front with Rosario Central and Huracan maintaining their challenge and Racing slowly recovering from their poor start — they had a two-nil victory over San Lorenzo on the eve of the latter club's departure for Cadiz.

Season

In the Rio championship in Brazil it is likewise still Flamengo, the pacemaker from the start, out in front. Their recent victory over Campo Grande (2-0) ended the latter's unbeaten run — to leave Flamengo the only such team in the league. Vasco da Gama, although they dropped an unexpected point to Madureira, continue to play more in keeping with the past illustrious reputation and, of the lesser-known clubs, Olaria are having a good season.

After a previous comment about the goal-famine in these matches it is encouraging to report an improvement in some recent results as these, the last to hand:

Olaria 3 America 1
Bangu 4 Sao Cristovao 2
Bonsucesso 1 Flamengo 4
Canto do Rio 0 Vasco da Gama 4
Fluminense 3 Portuguesa 0

And, finally, a glance at the League position in Chile. The Universidad Catolica with a good win over Santiago Morning 4-1 stay in front with nine points, followed by Wanderers who beat Union Calera 4-2.

Garrincha with barrow. Obviously a man with green fingers. We can imagine how quickly he succeeds in mowing the lawn of his new home in Brazil. (Metelmann 1.)

Which recognised playing system has proved the best yet?

—"WM" IS STILL THE FINEST!

DURING the last decade Association Football has strayed from the two basic factors that have been largely responsible for its tremendous growth — fluidity and individuality. In their stead we now have an offshoot of modern business methods (the playing system) which seeks to control movement and therefore fluidity, and goes a long way towards stamping out anything approaching individualism (writes **ERIC BATTY**).

Players now have become typed; "schemer", "striker", "stopper" are but three types that spring readily to mind, and it seems clear that many coaches and trainers are seeking to turn out a team of automatons. If they are successful then football is all but finished.

Advocate

Such methods have proved successful in industry where the production of motor cars is largely a scientific matter, but football is still fundamentally more an art than a science. An uneducated man with little or no intelligence can be taught to place a nut and bolt in a certain position as a contraption passes before him on a conveyor belt, and tighten it, but the same man would be hopelessly lost if handed a brush and palette and asked to create something on canvas.

This tendency towards simplification and standardisation by many coaches leads inevitably to stereotyped play and it is almost entirely for this reason that I find myself at loggerheads with the advocates of 4-2-4. It calls for the customary three full time defenders plus a fourth restrained from playing the old fashioned game at wing-half, and incorporating at least two forwards whose main tasks are to make life as unpleasant as possible for the enemy centre-half, and also get goals.

In 4-2-4 everything depends on the intelligence, skill, and stamina of the key men, the celebrated "2". For Brazil, who popularised the system, it was Zito and Didi who controlled the game (the only players who played a full role in both defence and attack). For other teams, who have no Garrincha and no Pêle to take some of the load from the shoulders of the "schemers" the two midfield workers carry the burden once shared equally between four players.

The advocates of 4-2-4 claim that the important regions in any match are the two penalty areas. At the defending end the defensive wing-half adds stability by permanently placing himself alongside the full-backs, while at the far end two centre-forwards (or two spearheads at least) are always on hand to snap up scoring chances. Thus they say 4-2-4 gives a more practical distribution of strength than the now outmoded WM system.

It may well be that this is true, but to me it seems clear that the bulk of the attractive, attacking football is played not close to goal, but in midfield. A team which has a firm grip on the proceedings in midfield will surely be better able to launch successful attacks with greater frequency than a team that is forced (or chooses) to remain on the defensive, and given approximate equality in skill between one set of forwards and their opponents it seems clear that the team which makes the greatest number of scoring chances is most likely to win.

With only two midfield players in a 4-2-4 team, fighting for superiority (and therefore domination of the ball) it must be obvious that another team playing to the WM pattern will always outnumber their opponents four to two — the two wing-halves and the inside-forwards providing the four. Not long ago the respective inside-forwards, backed by their wing-halves, fought for control of the middle regions and this provided a never ending contest of skill and intelligence. If these four vital players reached a high standard of individual ability it also presented the kind of football spectacle that brought the customers in, and kept them coming.

Successful

Before going any deeper let us consider the respective aims of the two systems: 4-2-4, which, after all, is not really a system in its own right but merely an adaptation of WM, affords four full-time defenders and four full-time attacking players with two "link men" bridging the gap between the two units. In theory a 4-2-4 team defends with six players and attacks with six. WM on the other hand claims only three players for all out defence; gives three full forwards and four men in midfield erecting a broader and altogether stronger "bridge" between the two units.

In the defensive phase WM provides five defenders (plus the two inside-forwards who can be described as half defenders) while in attack there are five full forwards backed by the two wing-halves. WM therefore should give seven in defence and seven in attack.

Clearly, WM is a far more "open" way of playing and because of the gaps which are inevitably left in defence it encourages lively and attractive attacking football.

It would be wrong to suggest that 4-2-4 was introduced with the intention of ruining football as a spectacle, though this, in fact, is what seems the most probable outcome! Initially the managers (the men whom we presume decide how a team should play) realised that a high proportion of scoring chances created by the solid springboard in

The Czechs, famed for their defensive soccer in the past, seem happy enough in this training spin. Left to right: Hledik, Kacany, Kadraba, Tichy, Jelinek, Masopust and Schrolf. (O.)

Ockhuisen (DOS) and Bosveld of Enschede watch an attack on the former's goal. DOS won 2-1 in this Dutch game at Utrecht. (P.A.I.)

midfield, were being frittered away, and the second centre-forward was introduced to turn these chances into goals. By relieving this second spearhead from his duties in midfield he was left free to roam in and around the opposing penalty area looking for the chance to send a shot towards goal and now he has become not only a specialist but a very successful one.

The next step was almost inevitable — withdrawing one of the wing-halves to shadow the second centre-forward — and here we have 4-2-4. Regrettably the theorists appeared to overlook the basic point which is simply this: from the moment that they made the second centre-forward out of a man who formerly did a great deal of work in midfield the number of chances being created dropped as a direct result of asking two men to do four men's work in midfield. Another result which followed the mass introduction of 4-2-4 was the number of gaps left in midfield, for two could not be expected to cover the ground once ruled by four; and to reach their own forwards quickly, clearances from defence began to be made over longer distances. These, of course, were certainly not so accurate as the shorter passes which once dominated the game and attacking moves began to break down much more easily, and frequently.

European

Carried to its ultimate the current trend in attack v. defence thinking can lead to only one conclusion — that the best way of playing is to get the ball, kick it (or pass it if you insist) thirty or forty yards upfield and let the strikers turn them into goals. If we go on in this way, then we will surely be not far away from the day when ten defenders will pack their own penalty area, and attempt to "make" a goal with one long pass.

Perhaps, however, the salient fact is that WM called for at least four players of all-round ability while now most teams have restricted themselves to two such players. Inevitably, this has led to a noticeable drop in the numbers of really skilled players — the stars, the personalities that once drew the big crowds. After standing the test of more than thirty years WM has almost been forced out of business and if the passing of this system is to be final it should be regretted by all who take a serious interest in the game.

It may be coincidence that the glorious years of European football — the 1920s and 1930s — were dominated by WM. At that time almost the entire world fielded two inside-forwards and two wing-halves who moved up and down with the game, and it seems likely to me that the supply of clever inside-forwards has begun to dry up, simply because the game needed only half the number of players of this type in the 'fifties as were required before the war. WM is flexible and fluid, demanding and encouraging individual ability and all round skill. 4-2-4 and other more recent adaptations call for specialists, the new breed of "half players" some of whom can score goals, some of whom can make them, but very, very few can play the game both ways. This shortage of all-rounders can certainly be traced back to the decision to reject the freedom of WM in favour of the strictly controlled and regimented football that threatens to follow 4-2-4.

Right at the other extreme — completely opposed to the regimented defensive game is a mythical system, "the whirl", proposed by Willy Meisl in his book "Soccer Revolution". Wonderful though it would be if clubs and trainers were prepared to send their players out without numbers on their backs; without precise instructions about how the game will be played it's nothing short of foolishness to expect the game to swing this way. It could still end there, but past experience shows that progress is slow and tactical changes have been effected slowly step by step, with one or perhaps two players at a time being called upon to change the pattern of their game.

Maltese team in second round

MALTA Cup Winners Hibernians envisaged only a slight chance of beating Olympiakos of Greece in Athens in the preliminary round of the European Cup for Cup Winners, so Hibs were putting all their eggs in the basket of the Malta match hoping to beat the Greeks on their own ground. Despite all this Hibernians are now in the next round by means of a walkover (writes **REM SACCO**).

It all started when the two clubs tried to fix the dates for the two matches. Olympiakos did not cherish the idea of the game in Malta on September 9 and U.E.F.A. had to fix the dates. Olympiakos were on a tour of Russia and did not trouble themselves to reply.

Even so, there was another snag when Hibernians asked U.E.F.A. to send Italian referees instead of the Turkish ones for the Malta match because of the heavy expenses, nearly £350, to bring three officials from Turkey to Malta. That request was not accepted by U.E.F.A.

Despite U.E.F.A. fixing the dates, Olympiakos still declined to play on a Sunday in Malta, and when U.E.F.A. changed the dates, Hibernians protested on the grounds that the Association had already taken a decision.

Olympiakos came back stating that they cannot play in September, and because the preliminary rounds have to be over by the end of this month, Hibernians were awarded a walkover into the next round. It is not yet known whether Olympiakos will be fined for failing to keep their word.

It was always maintained that eight clubs in the Malta First Division were more than the island could afford. So the general meeting of the local F.A. as well as the Council received the praise of one and all when this summer it was decided to reduce the number to six. However this decision was rescinded after only three weeks when it was seen that the voting power in the Council was going to pass in favour of the Second Division clubs, who still had eight votes, because their number in the Second Division was to remain eight clubs as before. This second step by the Council met with a general disapproval.

With Eddie Firmani England centre-forward Gerry Hitchens is the only English "export" to have remained in Italy. Fair haired Hitchens allies speed and craft with powerful shooting and is a firm favourite with the Inter-Milan crowd. (Keystone 2.)

Anglo-Italian success story

PLAYER PORTRAIT

by

BRIAN MARSHALL

GERRY Hitchens, the England international centre-forward, kicked off his soccer career among the tough, hard working community where enthusiasm was often a substitute for skill. Because of this vital make-up in his personal background, the blond-haired centre-forward has succeeded in Italy where Jimmy Greaves, Denis Law and Joe Baker failed.

He has, to his own credit and diligent work, made a success of life in Italy following his transfer to Internazionale, Milan, in June, 1961.

In little over a year the Midlander has proved without any shadow of doubt his immense capabilities to play in Italian soccer. This is in no small way due to his friendly but determined outlook.

Unlike the other players, Hitchens has not been subjected to such heavy and bad personal publicity that the Italian press apparently delight in publishing whether true or false. This is due to Hitchens himself, who has adopted the correct attitude to his new way of life.

Appearances

He has been accepted by all concerned because of his perception in accepting the facts as they arise. For instance the Hitchens of old has disappeared on the soccer field. Whereas in days with Aston Villa he was the typical spearhead, now he plays a more subtle type of game with his unexpected long range shots a complete rarity.

This is Italian soccer. Gerry had to adapt a new style following his move. This he has succeeded in doing much to the delight of the Italians. Last season he was Internazionale's leading goalscorer with sixteen goals.

The change has not been without its personal cost. Far from it. As we saw in his latest appearances for England he is a vastly different player than when he was signed for nearly £80,000 nearly eighteen months ago.

Perhaps his old style will return if he was to rejoin an English club. Then and only then would he be of any real benefit to England who rely a great deal upon an opportunist centre-forward to snatch the game out of the fire.

But no one can deny him his success. This, however, would not have been rewarding had it not been for his pretty wife, Meriel, who has assisted the energetic forward so much in recent months.

Confined

She was just as willing to taste the luxury life of Italy just as much as the sporting Hitchens. So following two hard days of bargaining for a signing-on fee of £12,000, basic wages and bonuses, Hitchens was Italy bound.

He can honestly say that he has never regretted the move and is currently into the second year of his three year contract. If he continues to display his form of late it is odds on that he will sign another contract. This time for two seasons.

After this Hitchens may consider returning to England but it is my bet that the smiling blond bombshell from Staffordshire will accumulate just as much money as possible to ensure that his later life will still be at a level at which he is now accustomed.

Currently they are living in splendid comfort. They are in the upper-class and are able to pay return visits to this country whenever his soccer allows him.

Ten years ago the athletic Hitchens, his soccer confined to the local village side, made a big step up the ladder when he signed for his nearest professional club, Kidderminster Harriers, who were then in the Southern League.

At the time he could not have envisaged such progressive strides in his career that were just around the corner. Kidderminster were not slow to notice that their latest capture possessed a great deal of bright potential. They lost no time in bringing this fact to the notice of Aston Villa.

Like any other club they were quick in giving the young player a chance to prove himself. They sent a scout along but he was far from satisfied and the Worcestershire club were duly informed.

It was to prove a costly mistake. Shortly afterwards he was transferred to Cardiff City where he won representative honours. At this time he decided to leave the mines and don an Army uniform for his two years' National Service.

At this juncture Aston Villa again took an interest in the dashing leader. But instead of passing him off as a player without potential they were quite agreeable to the £22,000 fee that Cardiff City requested.

But what with National Service and continual travel, Hitchens' play lost a little of its edge with the result that Villa were none too happy with his play and for a spell he occupied a reserve team berth. Upon demob the picture changed and he quickly won his first team place. Yet again, he was troubled by his poor form and at one point Manager Joe Mercer had his centre-forward and the two inside-forwards, Bobby Thomson and Ron Wylie, into his office to tell them: "You can have one more chance."

Dependent

The outcome was that Charlton Athletic were thrashed 11-1 at Villa Park with Hitchens in the starring role. From that day Hitchens has never looked back.

Afterwards, it was never very difficult to predict a bright future. His play regained all the consistency of old and he did much to stimulate the play of his Villa colleagues, who are now hitting some of their best form for several months.

Naturally, Villa were largely dependent upon the goalscoring of Hitchens. This was evident following his move into Italian soccer and it was hardly surprising that Villa fans bemoaned the absence of their bright new star.

Now a fine ambassador for English soccer, it appears likely that he will be the last of the British exports to Italian soccer for a season or two yet until the recent episodes concerning Greaves, Baker and Law have died a natural death.

As it is, Hitchens has few complaints. Everything in the bright Italian sun is blooming and the world in general could not be kinder to the former English coal miner from Highley, Staffordshire.

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

ASANTE ASCEND

GHANA

FOLLOWING the 3-3 draw by the Black Stars against Real Madrid in Accra, Ghanaian fans now believe they are ready to enter the big time. Certainly they are the best of the African sides, and should emphasise this during the month-long tour they are undertaking through Uganda, Kenya and Tanganyika. The touring party is completely dominated by Ghana Republikans players reinforced by several players from current league leaders Asante Kotoko.

The F.A. are determined to cut out rough play and have made an example of Kwasi Atta, captain of Accra Olympics, who was "booked" three times by the referee during a 1-1 draw with Republikans. Later the official reported to the F.A., Atta incited his colleagues to rough play. Result two years' suspension for Atta and a warning to everyone else.

YUGOSLAVIA

Sekularac in trouble

THE national team have been twice in action recently, drawing 2-2 with East Germany in Leipzig and beating the touring Ethiopian side 5-2 in Belgrade. Problem for national coach Ciric is to find a replacement for Dragoslav Sekularac, Red Star's problem boy. A brilliant ball player whose temperament doesn't match his skill, Sekki is once more in trouble after causing a league match with Radnicki to be abandoned. Sent off by the referee, Sekularac refused to go, and when the official insisted Sekki hit him. In 1960 Sekularac was suspended for eighteen months and now it seems certain he'll be given a "life" term.

Red Star have been reinforced by the return of their left-wing bombardier Bora Kostic after one season in Italy — but in the national team finding a substitute for Sekularac will not be easy. Most likely choice is twenty-two-year-old Sloven Zambata from Dynamo Zagreb who stood in for him in the second half against East Germany.

RUSSIA

European Cup entry

RUSSIA'S national coach Gavril Katchaline has been prominently featured in newspaper articles recently, explaining why his team flopped in the World Cup. The F.A. don't seem to agree with his views, however, and have sacked him. The new team boss will be Nicolai Gouliaev, Katchaline's assistant in Chile. The 1964 Olympic Games is the most pressing matter on the F.A.'s programme, however, and already the likely team is hard at work under G. Soloviev, coach of 1961 champions Dynamo Kiev.

Another important F.A. decision — Russia will definitely be represented in next season's European Cup, adding an even greater sense of urgency to league results in the final stages of the championship. Most likely team to gain the honour are Dynamo Kiev who are three points better off than all their rivals. Top places: Kiev thirty points, ZDSA twenty-seven, and Dynamo Tiflis, Moscow Torpedo and Moscow Dynamo all on twenty-four.

ITALY

Last chance?

H.H.'s last stand. That's how Italians view the present season for if Inter fail again. . . . Herrera hasn't been too lucky either for the F.A. refused to accept his plea that Brazilian winger Jair dos Santos is of Italian descent. Now if he wants Jair he must part with either Suarez or Hitchens. Likely remedy is to swap Hitchens (and a cheque) for Roma's Argentinian centre-forward Pedro Manfredini who is accepted as "oriundi".

Inter are also involved in a law suit, begun by Boca Juniors when they were in Italy recently. They claim Inter owe them around £50,000, their share of the transfer fee paid by Roma for their former star Valentin Angelillo. According to Boca, the 1957 transfer agreement gave them half the fee if Angelillo moved on to another club.

Uruguayan 1950 and 1954 World Cup star Juan Schiaffino has retired, after being given a free transfer by Roma and has returned home.

WEST GERMANY

Late Cup winners

1ST F.C. Nurnberg (1961 champions) are the new Cup holders. In the final postponed from the end of last season because of the World Cup, Nurnberg beat Fortuna Dusseldorf 2-1. Inside-right Max Morlock who played in the 1954 World Cup winning team and a one club man with Nurnberg has retired, but one of his old colleagues Hans Schafer has set up a new appearance record, playing 602 matches for 1st F.C. Koln.

Portly Albert Dusch, perhaps the best referee in all Europe, has retired, ending Kaiserslautern's last claim to soccer fame. Since the "wunder team" led by Fritz Walter broke up, only Dusch's whistling has kept the town in the football news. Yugoslav international keeper Vladimir Beara is back in action for Alemannia Aachen. Seventy times an international Beara moved to Germany last season, and broke a leg after only a few matches.

FRANCE

More players

INTERNATIONAL selector Georges Verriest is still the most criticised man in the country. Calling all the professional club coaches to a conference he fell out with Valenciennes boss Domergue over training plans and since Albert Batteux (Reims) resigned none of the top coaches want the job with the national side. It's only a matter of time it seems before M. Verriest turns it in. French coaches are still in demand in other countries, however, Snella (Servette) and Prouff (Standard) being the most successful, but former Marseille coach Lucien

Continued overleaf

A free kick but the Naples players disagree. Rivellino (5) and Gatti (3) surround referee Martens of Holland. Bangor forced the Italian side to a European Cup Winners' Cup play-off. (Green 1.)

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES—*from previous page*

Troupel has been appointed coach of the Greek national team.

Professional football appears to be dying but more and more are turning to playing themselves. Now there are nearly half a million amateurs registered with the F.A., an increase of 22,000 in two years.

HUNGARY

Link broken

THE F.A. have made a rod for their own backs by deciding that referees will not be appointed to control First Division matches after their forty-fifth birthday. This is common practice in many countries, but the Hungarians don't have enough top class officials. Now it seems they are to approach their neighbours for referees — Austria, Yugoslavia and Czechoslovakia.

When Gyula Grosics announced his retirement some weeks ago he broke the last active link with the great side of the early 1950s, but except for the three who went to Spain all the members of that team are working as coaches. Hidegkuti is in Italy, Lantos in China and Budai and Zakarias are in Guinea. Boszik and Grosics are to coach for the F.A. and Buzanski is now in his third season as boss of his old club Dorog. Doyen of them all, however, is centre-half Lorant, who took over Honved this season and has steered them to an opening run of six straight wins.

The man who led that wonderful team, Gustav Sebes, is still in the game, too. Technical director of Honved last season he now holds the same job with the club he once played for — MTK (formerly known as Red Banner).

RUMANIA

New name, same team

CCA, the Army club, Bucharest, have changed their name. In future they will be known as Steau (star). The new title hasn't brought much luck, however, for after taking third place in the Army tournament organised in Czechoslovakia, Steau were hustled out of the Cup winners Cup by Botev Plovdiv (Bulgaria) who thrashed them 5-1. In the current league campaign they are well in trouble only one place away from the relegation pair.

The F.A. announced a surprise decision — to keep their successful Youth team of last Easter together. Instead of allowing the players to break up and join the senior clubs of their choice a new team is to be formed and a place found for them in the First Division!

BELGIUM

Record crowd

STANDARD have won their long fight to establish professionalism, despite the wishes of the amateur die-hard majority. Football, say Standard, must subsidise other sports and must be treated as a business. In future, foreigners can be freely imported, and financial arrangements will be decided between club and player. One novelty, the players will still be entitled to a 25 per cent cut of their transfer fees.

A new attendance record was set up at the Heysel stadium for the clash with Real Madrid — 68,500, and Anderlecht's 1-0 success seems certain to spark off a new boom period for Belgian football. Anderlecht's supporters have put up a bonus of their own. Next summer all the players that helped beat Madrid will get a paid eight-day holiday (with their wives) in Spain, at the supporters' expense.

SPAIN

Real skipper retires

JOSE Zarraga, captain of Real Madrid in three European Cup Finals, has retired with a gold medal and the proceeds of a £17,000 gate for the friendly match with Manchester United.

Atletico Madrid restored some of Spain's drooping prestige by beating Fiorentina 3-0 in the final of the Cup Winners competition and Valencia took the Inter Cities Fairs Cup from Barcelona 6-2 and 1-1 in the final. Atletico coach Jose Villalonga has been rewarded by the F.A. — he is the new selector, team manager of the national side.

The F.A. dealt Barcelona a nasty blow refusing to accept the registration of Belgian inside-forward Fernand Goyvaerts. This after a twelve month fight with the player's old club Bruges and the Belgian F.A. Released from his contract with CFB Brazilian inside-forward Evaristo signed for Real Madrid for a minimum of £58,000 spread over three seasons. This ends the myth that Catalans won't do any favours for Madrid.

Bangor shocked the Italians

WELSH REVIEW by H. C. WILLIAMS

THE two encounters between Welsh non-League club, Bangor, and their wealthy Italian First Division adversaries, Napoli, in the First Round of the European Cup Winners Cup have given Welsh soccer enthusiasts plenty to talk about.

Before the first leg at Bangor, Bangor's supporters whilst hoping for the best, could hardly have expected to see their team putting on such a great performance to win 2-0.

The game started at 6.15 p.m. under almost Neapolitan blue skies contrasting with the lush green of the pitch. For the first twenty minutes Napoli played swift precise football, with wingers Mariani and Tacchi prominent. But gradually, Bangor seemed to realise that they could match the Italians in all departments and with wing-halves Birch and Wilkinson controlling mid-field play it was not surprising that Bangor's right-winger Mathews scored a fine goal in the thirty-seventh minute, giving Pontel in the Naples goal no chance. From then on it was Bangor who dictated play, except for the first ten minutes of the second half, when their forwards gathered more cohesion.

But Naples wasted the corners awarded them and Bangor regained the initiative, quite outplaying the Italian team, eventually scoring again when centre-forward Brown was held by a Naples defender in the penalty area. Birch, Bangor's captain, made no mistake with the kick. Bangor thus set off for Naples with a two-goals lead.

Played in the great San Paolo stadium before a crowd of about 25,000 under floodlights, the match began at a tremendous pace, and Napoli, suffering from a 5-1 defeat by Milan, the previous Sunday, were all out to reinstate themselves in their fans' favours. In the first half they certainly cheered their supporters with clever interpassing, good distribution and strong shooting for goal. This was rewarded by goals from Mariani and Tacchi for Napoli. However, Bangor, reflecting a much better performance in the second half scored through McAllister following a long throw in from Birch. This brought the aggregate for the two legs to 3-2 in favour of Bangor and with only a few minutes left, the Neapolitan crowd was very subdued, but Bangor's supporters' jubilation expressed with a rendering of Sospan Fach was short lived, for in the eighty-fourth minute Fanello, Napoli's outstanding player, fired in another goal, thus necessitating a third game to decide the issue.

Moscow Dynamo team left to right: Kanevsky (captain), Makarov, Iobanovsky, Shcherbakov, Sabo, Serebryannikov, Bazilevich, Biba, Turyanchik, Shchegolkov and Troyanovsky. (Planet 1.)

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

EDITED BY **A. H. FABIAN & GEOFFREY GREEN**

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SWEDISH SAGA PART TWO—written by ROGER MACDONALD

I.F.K. Norrköping made a good start in the 1962-63 European Cup, beating Partizan Tirana 2-0 at home, after remaining well on top for most of the game. Twelve thousand spectators saw both goals come in the second half, through Bilder (fifty-five mins.) and Rosander (seventy-four mins.). The result of the second leg, 1-1, was achieved despite the hostility of both opponents and spectators, and on this showing the Swedish League leaders must have a good chance of progressing.

Norrköping took part in the 1956-57 and 1957-58 competitions without progressing beyond the First Round, but they were a trifle unfortunate in meeting one of the more-fancied clubs on both occasions. In 1956 they had a tremendous battle with Fiorentina, drawing 1-1 at home and losing in Florence by the only goal of the second leg; in 1957 they lost 2-1 to Red Star Belgrade in Sweden, only to shock the experts by drawing 2-2 away and almost scoring a third goal in the closing minutes. Fiorentina went on to reach the Final, while Red Star were themselves defeated by the odd goal by a pre-Munich Manchester United approaching their peak.

But strong as Norrköping's challenge may seem to present-day spectators, those who watched their great side of 1945-49 are certain that this remains far superior. During this period they won the League Championship three times in succession, made an unbeaten tour of England, and produced Sweden's Footballer of the Year in 1947, 1948 and 1949.

This last record was all the more extraordinary because the three winners were all brothers: Gunnar, Bertil and Knut Nordahl. "Zamora" Nyholm, Sweden's greatest goalkeeper, Nils Liedholm, who needs no introduction, and Bengt Gustavsson, who gained over fifty caps for his country, were also members of the club, which often provided seven or eight players for the national side.

Nevertheless they owed much of their success to a Hungarian-born manager, Lajos Czeizler, whose unrivalled gift of successful experimentation uncovered hidden talents in the most ordinary of players. Later manager of A.C. Milan, he did much to restore that club's fortunes, and for three years (1951-1954) he selected Italy's international team.

What Czeizler did for Norrköping, George Raynor did for Sweden herself . . . although he nearly lost his job of team manager before he had even started! The story goes that Birmingham City F.C. visited Stockholm in 1946, and were invited to a special banquet after the match. During the course of the meal one of the Birmingham players asked the name of the Englishman sitting at the top table with the Swedish officials, and he was told by a Swedish reporter — with a look of disbelief — "the famous coach, George Raynor". At once the Birmingham team asked in unison: "Who is George Raynor?" — and this was enough to send the journalist scuttling to the telephone and the Swedish press into a furious criticism of their Association for engaging an unknown.

Sweden's next international match was against Switzerland. Raynor needed a quick success to restore the confidence of the Swedish F.A. and the international players, and he achieved it. Based on information coming from Stanley Matthews and George Hardwick, members of the England team against Switzerland that yea he formulated a plan to break down the famo "bolt" defence. The plan was to use a dee lying forward, Knut Nordahl, in conjunctio with a fierce tackler at left-half, Emanuelsso to dominate midfield.

When this was attained, the direction attack could be alternated between the rig flank, Gren and Nyberg, and the centre of t field, where Gunnar Nordahl would be waitin In 1945, Switzerland had beaten Sweden 3- This time they had no idea how to cope wi the wanderings of Knut Nordahl and they lo 7-2. Gunnar Gren scored four goals by standi and waiting for the gaps to appear, and Ra nor's future was secured.

Abroad

Sweden's victory in the London Olympi was due primarily to the English coach's bol ness in using star players, irrespective of the best positions, to fill the problem spots in t team. Liedholm was tried at outside-left ev though he was a brilliant inside-forward; Rose an attacking wing-half, made a most successf right-winger — and scored goals as well; Ber Nordahl was converted from a full-back into great centre-half. This meant Rosengren, a co paratively mediocre wing-half, had a chance shine as a defensive player — and he did his j admirably. The team outshone even the fi Yugoslavs in the Final, and won, despite a

THE 'G

injury to Bertil Nordahl, by three goals to one.

Unfortunately Olympic Gold was soon con verted into a more lucrative currency — Italia lire — and one by one the stars of the 194 tournament accepted huge signing-on fees fro abroad. Four of the forwards, along with Berti Nordahl and Hjalmarsson from the defence joined Italian clubs, while inside-left Carlsso went to Atletico Madrid. Raynor refused point blank to co-operate with the talent scouts, eve if it made little difference in the end, I shoul dearly have liked to have seen the faces of th Italian officials who, after sending him a tele gram asking for the "names of two top-clas inside-forwards" received the following reply:

Alex James and David Jack stop regard Raynor

—who needless to say were not available fo transfer!

"Putte" Kock, Chairman of the Selectors and Bergerus, the F.A. Secretary, worked over time with Raynor in finding replacements fo their Olympic stars — and they discovere some sensational new talent. Hans Jeppson tool over Gunnar Nordahl's spot at centre-forwar and was a great success, while Kalle Palmer, clever ball-player, filled the position vacated b Gunnar Gren. To replace Carlsson, Rayno seized upon an insignificant Third Divisio player, Nacka Skoglund, who blossomed ou into an inside-forward of exceptional class. Th

Russia had a 2-0 pre-World Cup victory over Swede earlier this year and our picture shows Harry Bild th Swedish forward (left) and Igor Netto the Russian half back in a tussle for the ball. (Planet 1.)

Malmo FF and Swedish International Jan Ekstrom smiles at the cameraman during a spell of training. (Metelmann).

defence was strengthened by the introduction of Malmö's Ingvar Gärd, a wing-half with phenomenal stamina. He is said to have attracted the attention of the selectors in a full-scale training match when, after eighty minutes' play, he gave a completely fresh substitute fifteen yards' start in a chase for the ball and still managed to get in a tackle!

At Rio, or rather Sao Paulo, Sweden made up in determination what they lacked in skill and secured Third Place behind Uruguay and Brazil — and hence were Europe's top representatives. This in itself was sufficient for the "expert" talent-scouts to snap up every Swede who had had his name printed in an international match programme over the previous three years.

The "exiles" over the next decade included S. Andersson, Aronsson, Bengtsson, Ekner, Ejdefiall, Filippini, Gärd, Gustavsson, Hamrin, Liedholm, Jeppson, Lofgren, Linskog, Mellberg, Nilsson, the Nordahls, Palmer, Rosen, Selmsson, Skoglund, Sunqvist, Tapper ... the list is endless. Most went to Italy, but a few — including G. Johansson, Sven Nilsson, Carlsson and Andersson — moved to France or Spain for good (?) measure. The "mercenaries" played a big part in the Italian struggle for supremacy between Juventus, Fiorentina, Milan and Internazionale, and helped to strengthen Atletico Madrid's challenge to mighty neighbours, Real.

In all three complete teams left Sweden — but the honours continued to come for this Scandinavian country with a seemingly bottomless

OLD' AND THE 'GLORY'

source of football talent. New stars arrived on the scene, such as Bengt Gustavsson, Ynge Brodd and Lasse Ericsson — sufficient for Sweden to win the Bronze Medal in the Helsinki Olympic Games. They might even have taken the Silver but for drawing Hungary in the Semi-final. As it was, they lost 6-0, and with the match starting a minute early were a goal down before the scheduled kick-off time! Hungary went on to beat Yugoslavia, while Sweden accounted for Germany in what the cynics described as the "Amateur Final" — the status of the East Europeans being dubious, to say the least.

In 1953 Sweden beat France, Scotland and Denmark, and drew with Spain in Madrid; Hungary, however, proved too strong yet again, and the Swedes lost 4-2 at home after a brave fight. The return match at Budapest seemed a foregone conclusion, but once again George Raynor revealed his genius as a tactician. Pinpointing Hidegkuti as the danger man, he used a zonal marking system to keep him in check in any part of the field, coupled with a retreating defence to eliminate the open spaces near the penalty area so vulnerable to Kocsis and Puskas. The result was a well-earned draw for the young, inexperienced Swedish side at 2-2.

It might have even been a sensational 3-2 victory, for in the very last minute Grosics was hopelessly beaten by a shot from Hamrin — making his début — which shook the face of the bar and rebounded into play. This draw was sufficient to allay English fears about the strength of the "mighty Magyars" — and to turn what might have been a narrow defeat at Wembley into a 6-3 annihilation only a few weeks afterwards.

Still more Swedes signed professional forms, and it proved beyond even Raynor's talents to coax his team through the 1954 World Cup Qualifying Tournament. The weaknesses of the team were especially apparent in the home match with Belgium, when a 2-0 lead was turned into a 3-2 defeat by the final whistle. Raynor, feeling in need of a change, accepted an offer from Italy himself, and succeeded in saving Lazio from relegation.

Alternative

In four years, both Raynor and Sweden's attitude to each other changed radically. Before, Sweden had regarded the Englishman as a very good coach but not an absolutely indispensable one; Raynor, on the other hand, considered the job of National Coach simply as an excellent alternative to a post as manager in England.

But by 1958, all Sweden was clamouring for his return, and Raynor — disillusioned by directorial interference both in Italy and England — did not need much persuasion to come back. Once again his presence inspired Sweden.

This time the stars were not young unknowns, but the established "exiles" in Italy: Liedholm, Gustavsson, Skoglund, Gren, and Hamrin. They played exceptionally well after a minimum of practice with the rest of the side. It was a sensational goal by Hamrin in the Semi-Final — a solo dribbling effort in the last minute — that subdued the ten Germans who for most of the match had looked as good as the eleven Swedes; and a fine shot by Liedholm following a perfect acceleration past the defence put Sweden ahead in the Final — but even the "exiles" could not keep back the sea of Brazilian attacks that followed.

The fortunes of Swedish football continued to rise during the interim period before the next World Cup. The international side, without its Italian League stars, played sixteen matches up to and including the first stages of the Qualifying Tournament, and lost only three of them. I.F.K. Malmö, for so long in the shadow of Malmö F.F., upset everyone's calculations by reaching the last eight of the European Cup.

Sweden's morale was given a further boost by the return of George Raynor for a second time and by Real Sociedad's release of Agne Simonsson — who had scored twice in the Swedish victory at Wembley in 1959.

A double over Belgium and a 4-0 victory at home to Switzerland left Sweden with what appeared to be an easy task — to obtain a draw in Berne for a place in the Finals. If Simonsson had lost a little of his shooting power, if Hamrin could not be released, at least the French League star Brodd was on top form. But even Brodd's marksmanship proved insufficient to keep Sweden in the competition. For George Raynor, the tragedy at Berlin came as a bitter blow after the triumph at Wembley, and he resigned his post of Team Manager for — he vowed — the last time.

IMPORTANT PROGRAMME FOR FRENCH SOCCER

PARIS NEWSLETTER

by

JERRY WEINSTEIN

A SUMMER all too short with some of the clubs resuming training in mid-July has passed by, and somehow, despite the bad weather, there is a feeling that things will be different in 1962-1963. I wonder! A few transfers, of which more later; the appointment of Henri Guérin (whom St. Etienne sacked in the middle of his first season with the club) as French Team Manager in succession to Albert Batteux of Reims; the definitive retirement of the desperately unlucky Just Fontaine, a fine footballer and a fine sportsman, whose leg will simply not heal after the last of his series of fractures who has expressed the hope of becoming a professional sports journalist; and the opening of the first trial season of the new financial arrangements whereby the home team takes all the gate-money are the principal talking points.

Before the teams had even sorted themselves out, the international selectors made their choice. The season promises an important programme for France with matches against England in the European Nations Cup, Western Germany, Hungary and Brazil. Moreover, if there is to be a serious effort at team-building for the 1966 World Cup it is time that the leaders showed their hands. Since 1950, France has been in the hands of two men: Pierre Pibarot for four years, and then, with a few months' interval when the team was taken over by Jules Bigot, Batteux has held the reins for seven years with the highlight of the 1958 Sweden World Cup success.

I'm not sure if we're off to a good start. The team picked to play England in Sheffield was: Pierre Bernard (Nimes); Jean Wendling (Reims), Bruno Rodzik (Reims); Synakowski Maryan (Sedan), André Lerond (Stade Français) (Captain), René Ferrier (St. Etienne); Laurent Robuschi (Bordeaux), Marcel Loncle (Rennes), Raymond Kopa (Reims), Yvon Goujon (Rennes), Paul Sauvage (Reims). The reserves were: goalkeeper Georges Lamia (Nice), defender André Chorda (Bordeaux) and forwards Edouard Stachowiecz known as "Stako" (Stade Française) and Alain Jubert (Rennes).

The French "B" side which met Ethiopia in Paris on September 30 is worth recording because some of the players had strong claims to be in the "A" side which played in Sheffield in October: Georges Carnus (Stade Français); Marcel Adamczyk (Nancy), Jean Baconnier (Stade Français); Pierre Michelin (Sedan), Jean-Claude Piumi (Valenciennes), Henri Bourrier (Montpellier); Dominique Rustichelli (Nice), Joseph Bonnel (Valenciennes), Serge Masnaghetti (Valenciennes), Georges Peyroche (St. Etienne), Yanick Lebert (Sedan). The reserves were: goalkeeper Joseph Magiera (Nancy), François Stasiak (Stade Français), Hubert Zenier (Le Havre) and Claude Dubaele (Reims).

Entire

A few observations about these thirty players. First of all, a number of others who would certainly have been included were injured: Jean-Pierre Alba, Stade Français's newly acquired inside-left from Nice, Robert Herbin of St. Etienne and Roland Guillas of the same club to cite but three. Secondly, the teams were based on current form and each contains players from no less than seven clubs.

Thirdly, this is no young team but one based essentially on experience with seven members of the side defeated by Bulgaria in Florence last season. Indeed, in this respect Georges Verriest ought to have had the courage to go the full hog and choose the entire Rennes inside-forward trio instead of leaving Jubert in reserve but then a place had to be found for Kopa and not on the wings. The only new cap in the side is Loncle. This twenty-six-year-old inside-forward (a left-footed inside-right who has combined brilliantly with Goujon — a right-footed inside-left — to keep Rennes at the head of affairs after more than a fifth of the season has passed) was already noted during the 1960 Olympic Games and now has the chance to prove his temperament, for his talent is not in doubt.

Excellent

It is interesting to note that Loncle comes from a very sporty family, his father having played alongside selector Verriest in the French International Amateur side and his uncle or L'oncle if the play on words is forgiven was an excellent athlete. One cannot really blame the French selectors for playing safe in view of the importance of the Sheffield match but then when will there be these days an international game which can be treated sufficiently lightly to permit of experiments?

Any comment on the French performance against England at Sheffield must be tempered by the weak performance put up by the home country. Possibly the only exception to a poor game was Kopa who was by far the most accomplished player on the field. France earned a 1-1 draw unexpectedly and might well have won the match. There is hope now for the second leg in February.

Chorda and Bonnel played in place of Rodzik and Loncle from the team mentioned above.

It may be of some interest to mention the French international record over the past ten matches. Of these, one has been won (against Finland 5-1), three drawn and six lost. Ten goals have been scored and sixteen conceded. From this the weakness of the team is obvious.

Career

Although the Cup-tie v. England stole the October limelight, the French Leagues are well under way with some surprises. Who would ever have expected to see newly promoted Bordeaux, Valenciennes and Marseille joining Rennes and a new-look Nice side at the top of the First Division? Marseille, incidentally, have been taken in charge this season by Armand Penverne, for years the stable half-back for Reims and France, who did not have a happy time at Limoges and Red Star since he gave up his playing career. The extraordinary Otto Gloria who managed Marseille's promotion in his first season has gone off to South America to try his luck with Penarol. A month from now will show whether the newcomers can maintain the pace and whether Nimes and Monaco will long languish among the last half-dozen clubs at the foot of the League table.

Monaco defeated Berliner Sport 5-1 during the International Triangular Tournament organized by Atletico Madrid prior to the season's opening. Ray (9) of Monaco scores his side's third goal of the game. In this same tournament in the Metropolitano Stadium Atletico defeated the Germans 6-1. (Central 1.)

FORTHCOMING EVENTS . . . . NOVEMBER

Standard Liege battled it out with Real Madrid in last year's European Cup-tie. The Spaniards were victorious but this year have been knocked out of the competition by another Belgian club, Anderlecht. (Central 1.)

THREE MOST CONSISTENT COUNTRIES

INTERNATIONALS

East Germany v. Hungary (Leipzig)	4
Yugoslavia v. Belgium (*Belgrade)	
Sweden v. Norway (*Gothenburg)	
Bulgaria v. Portugal (*Sofia)	7
Scotland v. Ireland (Glasgow)	
England Under 23 v. Belgium Under 23	
Hungary v. Wales (*Budapest)	
Austria v. Italy (Vienna)	11
France v. Hungary (Paris)	
Holland v. Switzerland (*Amsterdam)	
Israel v. Turkey (Tel Aviv)	18
E. Germany v. Czechoslovakia (Leipzig)	21
England v. Wales (London)	
Bulgaria v. Austria (Sofia)	25

*—European Nations Cup ties.

ONE of the most popular pastimes today is the keeping of football records, and I know from readers' letters that it's a hobby that has been adopted by a great many readers of "World Soccer". I must confess that I, too, keep an "International Diary". The record I keep is purely for reference, but many people have come to believe that the outcome of future matches can be calculated from records. To these I would offer just three words of advice — "give it up" (writes **ERIC BATTY**).

Carry this theory to its logical conclusion and it will be clear that the world's sharpest mathematical brains would give up their works in Universities and Rocket Design Centres to study form, fill in their pools permutations, and live a life of luxury by carrying off treble chance "firsts" every week.

For once, however, I don't think that the experts and I will quarrel over this month's international fixtures. Generally I would say that the three most consistent and reliable national teams in the European theatre are Yugoslavia, Czechoslovakia and Hungary. My views are based on the positive attempts made by these countries to play intelligent attractive football. Whenever I've seen them in action I've been impressed by their eagerness to do just that, and though they've all had their share of failure in recent years this has generally been due to failing to take the scoring chances they have created.

I don't think that the statistical experts can quarrel with my assessment either for the showing of all three in the World Cup was more than commendable and their performances over the last twelve-eighteen months must place all three at or near the head of any European League table.

This month they will all be in action and though none has really stiff tests in store I expect them all to do well. The Hungarians, for example, have three games lined up away to East Germany where they won narrowly, last year; at home to Wales in a Nations Cup tie and a trip to Paris where they will meet struggling France at Colombes.

With Lajos Baroti confirmed as their boss for a further three years we can assume that the young team built up since 1959 will be kept more or less intact and I expect three straight wins. The key men are Gorocs (Ujpest), Albert (Ferencvaros) and Tichy (Honved) the three inside-forwards — all "veterans" with around fifty caps and all three capable of holding their own for another seven years. The only problems concern goal and outside-right where Karoly Sandor and Gyula Grosics have been so dominant that few other players have even been tried in these positions.

ALLOWED

Yugoslavia have only one test at home to much improved Belgium. Semi-finalists in Chile with a first-class young side, it would perhaps have been expected that trainer Ciric would have been quite happy but judging from their recent visit to East Germany that isn't the case. Two ahead at half-time, replacements were found for several star players (including Sekularac and Cebinac) and as a result the Germans were allowed to draw level.

Following their comparative triumph in reaching the final stages of the World Cup for the very first time the Bulgarians have raised their sights considerably. No doubt the advice they have been given is to the effect that their players need experience against the top notch teams if they are to achieve their biggest ambition and win a place among the elite of the game.

This month they receive a visit from Austria whom they met in Vienna last May and this time it seems likely that they will be able to beat what is after all only an indifferent Austrian XI. A fortnight earlier they entertain Portugal at their Vassilevski Stadium in Sofia, and though on the face of it the Portuguese seem far too strong, there could be a surprise here.

Like Spain and Italy, the Portuguese have trouble in finding the right blend of stars and though Benfica could confidently be backed to hammer the Bulgarians it's by no means certain that the Portuguese national team can do it. Remember last year when Portugal lost to little Luxembourg in a World Cup match. Two other matches this month bring together four of the class two international teams Sweden v. Norway and Israel v. Turkey. The Swedes, of course, are not among the elite largely through retaining their amateur status for as soon as they find a few useful players and begin to put a side together the cheque waving Italians come along and skim off the top layer. The Swedes' match at the Ulleval stadion in Gothenburg counts in the European Nations Cup and they start 2-1 down after losing in Oslo.

Alex Young of Everton is one Scottish player who has not found the move into English soccer to his disadvantage. Here he sprawls over the body of Ken Brown (West Ham United). (P.N.I.)

DIFFERENCE BETWEEN FITNESS AND FASTNESS

SCOTTISH VIEWPOINT
by
JOHN STONE

LOOKING at the rain-lashed terraces of Millmoor recently, with the Rotherham-Sunderland promotion contenders' clash having lured me there, I, a lone Scot in the midst of so many Yorkshiremen, took particular pleasure from the fact that the night before, Sunderland had written a cheque bringing Aberdeen's outside-left George Mullhall to Roker Park for a fee of £20,000.

The inclusion of the former Scotland player in the Sunderland ranks gave this Second Division match an added interest, to me at least, but it almost ended in complete horror with the remark from a Rotherham supporter, no doubt in all innocence but with obvious sincerity: "Mullhall's stuck the pace well considering he's just arrived from a Scottish club, I thought he'd 'ave finished up at half-time."

What in the world, I asked myself, should have prompted such a thought? Was it the general feeling among soccer fans south of the border that Scottish players — men they admitted to be talented ball-players — were not considered to be as fit as their counterparts who had fought their way into a League side in England?

The next few days saw the question asked — and almost without exception it was answered in the affirmative. It is a fact that many English supporters don't consider Scottish players to be as fit when they come across the border as they should be.

Patriotism alone makes me refuse to swallow such contention. Where, perhaps, the English League supporter may be confusing issues is in the difference between *fitness* and *fastness*.

There are exceptions, of course — isn't there to any rule? — but having seen quite a bit of soccer both sides of the border in the last year I would agree that the English game is perhaps faster. I cannot concede that the Scots are slower because of a fitness lack, however.

Traditionally, the Scot is a ball-player whose control when in possession is his weapon supreme. Because he likes to retain possession rather than send through a pass of twenty, thirty or even forty yards to let some flying winger race on to it makes him no less fit, however.

Figures in the last few seasons tend to back this up, for the majority of the top-class forwards who have joined English First or Second Division clubs have not taken long to settle in, and many are the cogs around which their club's entire attacking pattern revolves.

A fine example is Doug Moran, who left Falkirk to join Ipswich Town, and in forty-two matches last season helped Alf Ramsey's side to an amazing League Championship win. Nobody could call Moran a speed merchant. He is fast enough in thought, however, to have prompted his astute manager, one of the finest full-backs England has ever had, to state that Moran is one of the finest bargain-buys of the last few years.

Jimmy McEwan, almost a veteran when he joined Aston Villa from Raith Rovers a few years back, was still able to command a regular place in the Joe Mercer-guided Birmingham side and Bertie Auld, across the city at St. Andrews with Birmingham, chalked up thirty-eight League appearances last term.

Forceful

No Leicester City supporter has anything but good to say of Jimmy Gibson, their £20,000 inside-forward signing from Hibs, while little John Quigley, who joined Nottingham Forest straight from Scottish Junior football, was good enough to make forty-one appearances in Forest's first team.

Probably the three most outstanding Scottish forwards — all internationals — to have crossed the border into England from Scottish sides these last few seasons, however, are John White of Spurs, Alec Young of Everton and Ian St. John, whose enthusiasm and goal-scoring flare were major reasons for Liverpool's return to Division One. Not one is a "flyer", or even physically "big", but all can hold their own in any company.

Little George Herd, in his first season with Sunderland, became a big favourite with the Roker Park fans, and the equally-small Bobby Collins, first at Everton and now with Leeds is another inside-forward who is not brilliantly fast, but is brilliantly forceful.

This season there has been another convoy of Scots "exported". George Mulhall is only one, but if all can play as he did in his first match, perhaps it will help wipe away this idea of half-fit players in the Scottish League.

There can be few physically fitter players anywhere than Newcastle's Dave Hilley, who took a lengthy course at Jordanhill Physical Training College in Glasgow while with Third Lanark.

Majority

A former colleague of his, centre-forward Alec Harley, has made a big impression since joining Manchester City, and little Bobby Hume, Middlesbrough's recent recruit from Rangers, can be yet another Scot to make the grade and stay there in the English League.

I do not for a minute suggest that every player who moves south is a world-beater. We have few of these in any of the four home countries. I am suggesting, however, that the majority of them are as fit, coming as they do from full-time clubs, as the English players who are to be their new club-mates.

The number of English managers who make frequent trips north seems to suggest they have no doubts about fitness or ability of players north of the border. Or is it perhaps just scenery that attracts them?

1962 has marked a year of advancement

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR N.Z.?

WITH the inter-club soccer competition in New Zealand now drawing to a close, players and patrons can look back upon 1962 as a thrilling year in many respects. It has also been a year of advancement insofar as it saw the first £1,000 Rothmans-sponsored competition. This has been described by many as being the first step towards the inauguration of a national league — the aim of all soccer administrators in this country.

The Chatham Cup, first played for in 1923, continues to be the Dominion's main national inter-club competition, but the Rothmans tournament attracted nearly as much interest. As this is the first year that there has been a "double" in club soccer, it is perhaps appropriate that the winner of the first competition was defeated in the final of the second. In the final of the Rothmans tournament, Northern of Dunedin beat Eastern Suburbs of Auckland, and in the final of the Chatham Cup, Northern (the holder) lost to Technical of Hamilton.

The Rothmans tournament was the first completed. The rules of this tourney allow for the winning teams in each of the four main centres to take part in the semi-final and final rounds, each played on a home-and-away basis. The £1,000 prize-money goes as follows: £100 to each of the four qualifiers, £50 to the winner of each semi-final match and a further £50 to the winning team in each series on aggregate, and £100 to the winner of each final match and a further £100 to the over-all winner of the competition.

Successful

Local winners were: Northern of Dunedin, Western of Christchurch, Northern of Wellington and Eastern Suburbs of Auckland.

The first series of semi-final play saw a drawn match in the North Island between the Auckland and Wellington teams, and a 4-0 win to Northern of Dunedin over Western of Christchurch. Northern of Dunedin was a popular choice to take the championship and, with the second North Island match to be played in Wellington, fears were that Wellington's Northern would also win through to make the national final a competitors' nightmare!

This did not in fact happen, as the visiting Eastern Suburbs side showed improved form in a 4-2 win at the Basin Reserve, Wellington, scene of many Chatham Cup finals, and also the Dominion's main cricket ground in the summer months. Northern of Dunedin confirmed their right to enter the final by defeating Western again, 1-0, in Dunedin.

Northern (Dunedin) and Eastern Suburbs met in the first of the final series in Auckland on August 11, and it was a disappointing match. There was too much loose and scrappy play, and many seemed "guilty" of trying just a little bit too hard. Northern won 2-0 and established a handy lead in the series. The second match, played two weeks later in Dunedin, went to Eastern Suburbs 2-1, so Northern became the first holder of the Rothmans trophy, and won £450 in prize-money. It was an interesting feature of the play that Northern's three goals, two in the first match and one in the second, all came from spot kicks. Suburbs' players must have regretted their over-enthusiasm in the penalty area. The finish was a thrilling one, with Eastern Suburbs leading 2-0 in the return match until the lanky Northern captain J. Ferguson kicked his penalty in the closing seconds. Had the match been won 2-0, and the series drawn, two goals each, a grand final play-off would have been held to determine the winner.

The Chatham Cup is run on a different system, and is open to all clubs in the country, whether from major or minor centres. Each centre runs its own knock-out competition, and centre winners play off until the finalists are found, one from each island. These meet in the final, always held at the Basin Reserve ground in Wellington.

This year's Chatham Cup series was the most sensational of all time, from the point of view of upsets. The winner was Hamilton Technical Old Boys, the first time since the start of the competition in 1923 that the Cup had been won by a team from a minor association. Teams from Auckland, Wellington, Christchurch or Dunedin had shared the cup between them previous to 1962.

Not only did a minor centre team win the Cup, but we had three minor association teams coming through to take their places in the semi-finals! The results of the quarter-finals were: Hamilton Technical beat North Shore of Auckland 4-2, Moturoa of New Plymouth beat Seatoun of Wellington 3-1, Nelson Rangers beat Western of Christchurch on corners after a 2-2 draw, Northern of Dunedin (the Cup holders and Rothmans winners) beat Invercargill Thistle 2-1 after extra time. With Hamilton Technical and Moturoa to meet in the North Island final, it was apparent that there would be at least one minor centre team in the national field — a feat unheard of since 1932 and 1933, when the All Blacks side from Buller gained the status of runner-up. Semi-final ties saw Hamilton Technical beat Moturoa 4-0, and Northern eliminate Nelson Rangers 2-1 in a tough match.

In spite of the good showing of Hamilton Technical against more-favoured opposition in the earlier rounds, Northern of Dunedin went out firm favourites for the final. How could it be otherwise? Northern had won the Chatham Cup in 1959 and 1961, and taken the Rothmans competition in 1962. On reputation the team could clearly claim to be the strongest in the Dominion.

As has happened many times in Cup ties, the team with the reputation went down.

Reserve

Not only that, but Northern went down convincingly, by four goals to one. That was a fair indication of the relative strengths, on the day, of the two sides.

The Northern captain, Ferguson, was brilliant in defeat.

Hamilton Technical must be wishing that the rules of the Rothmans competition had been a little different. Northern won £450 in that tourney, for which the minor association sides were not considered good enough!

D. D. M. STEWART

Bob Ormond the New Zealand right-winger (left) in a tussle with the New Caledonian left-half Jacob Adja in the First Test match at Christchurch. (O.)

Benfica of Portugal defeated the Danish club Aarhus on their way to the taking of the European Cup away from the Real Madrid club. Here Costa Pereira saves from an attack on his goal by the Danes. The match at the Aarhus Stadion was won by Benfica 4-1. (Planet 1.)

Contests under way

EUROPEAN COMMENTARY by GORDON JEFFERY

THE Finals of two of last season's straggling European club competitions have now been concluded — and only just in time, as the month of September has seen substantial progress made in the major competition — the European Cup for Champions — and in the rapidly developing in importance European Cup for Cup-winners.

The replayed Final of the 1961-62 competition for the latter — after the holders, Fiorentina, and Atletico Madrid, had drawn their first match in Glasgow — attracted 45,000 spectators to Stuttgart and resulted in a surprisingly emphatic victory for the Spanish club by three goals to nil. Atletico have in recent years lived very much in the shadow of Real Madrid and it must be pleasant for their supporters to be able to boast that *they* are now the holders of one of the European Cups. Goals by outside-right, Jones, and centre-forward, Mendoza, in the 14th and 25th minutes sent the Spaniards in at the interval with a clear lead and inside-left, Peiro, virtually settled the issue 30 minutes from the end. Peiro was one of four of Spain's World Cup players in Atletico's line-up. Rivilla, Adelardo and Collar were the others.

It was a Spanish victory also in the Inter-Cities Fairs Cup Final — played in two legs. With Barcelona and Valencia the contenders it could not help being so! What was something of a surprise, however, was that those old Fairs Cup campaigners Barcelona had to accept second place. Valencia took full advantage of playing the first leg at home to chalk up a 6-2 victory and Barcelona could manage only a one-all draw in the second leg.

The Eastern bloc countries — or rather their clubs — come more into their own in the Rappan Cup. That is, of course, still far from completion — it does not begin until the European close-season and has then to be held over during the mid-winter break. There have been a number of quarter-final "legs" played since I reported the end of the group matches two months ago. The position then was that the eight quarter-finalists were made up of three from Hungary, two from Yugoslavia, and one apiece from Czechoslovakia, Italy and Switzerland. First club to depart the competition at this stage was the Swiss, Servette. They were beaten 1-0 at home and 6-0 in Hungary by Tatabanya. Slovan Bratislava are making a strong bid for a Czechoslovak place in the semi-finals by winning their first leg against Ujpesti, 4-1, but a third Hungarian club, Pecs, have drawn (2-2) their "away" leg with the Yugoslavian, Rijeka.

These results, however, pale against the strong spotlighting of the European Champions Cup matches in what promises to be a most interesting year. The organisers have had, sadly, to face the fact that clubs from the NATO countries are unlikely to be allowed to play host to the East German entrant—Vorwaerts—this season, and have introduced two halves to the Cup Draw with the non-NATO countries kept studiedly together. Since Vorwaerts First Round opponents are the Czech champions, Dukla Prague, it seems likely that the artifice was unnecessary but surprises do happen.

Was it a surprise that Anderlecht drew three-all with Real in Madrid on what was virtually the first night of this season's competition run? (The only earlier result was Norrkoping's two-nil victory over the Turkish club from Istanbul, Galatasaray, with the goals coming from Harry Bild and Rosander, and centre-half, Ake Johansson, the best player on the field.) One man, and he was in a good position to judge, who was not surprised at Anderlecht's draw was Lucien Leduc, the team manager of Monaco.

Season

Anderlecht played Monaco in a warming-up match before their date in Madrid with Real and showed splendid form in beating the French club, 6-2 — and Monaco's first goal came from the penalty spot and the second followed a free-kick. Anderlecht's six (two each to Van Himst and Stockman, and one apiece from Jurion and Puis) were all the result of contrived play.

Anderlecht have in any case a most impressive post-war record in Belgian football. Only twice in the 17 seasons since the Liberation have they failed to finish the season somewhere in the first three places in the League Championship: they were sixth in 1951-52 and fifth in 1957-58. Nine times they have been Champions, four times the runners-up and twice third. When it is recalled that Belgium's improved national displays over the past 18 months has owed much to its nucleus of Anderlecht players like Joseph Jurion, Paul Van Himst, Pierre Hanon, Martin Lippens and, to a lesser extent, Jacques Stockman, the strength of Anderlecht today can be better appreciated.

Contender

One might, for example, strike a line of comparison by recalling Belgium's two-one victory over Portugal in Lisbon last May — that Belgium lost at home six days later to Poland was to a considerable extent because they had found the programme of three matches in ten days against Italy, Portugal and Poland more than they could contain. It is, of course, one thing to face such programmes in tournaments like the World Cup, *when every other contender is doing the same*, it is vastly different to do so against a succession of "fresh" opponents.

In Belgium's side against Portugal were the five Anderlecht players I have mentioned — and Stockman and Jurion got the goals: in Portugal's beaten side were Costa Pereira, Joao, Cruz, Germano, Augusto, Eusebio, Aguas, and Coluna — all of, in case you have not anticipated me, the European Champion Cup-holders, Benfica! (To be fair to them, and to Portugal, I should remind readers that the match against Belgium came

only just over a week after Portugal's two matches in Sao Paulo and Rio against Brazil. These two matches were played, however, without Joao, Cruz, Germano and Aguas.)

And so to Madrid, and the teams lined up:

Real Madrid: Araquistain; Felo, Casado; Muller, Santamaria, Zocco; Bueno, Amancio, Puskas, Di Stefano and Gento.

Anderlecht: Fazekas; Heylens, Cornelis; Hanon, Verbiest, Lippens; Janssens, Jurion, Stockman, Van Himst and Puis.

Except for an occasional breakaway, one of which ended with Araquistain saving well from Van Himst, Real had the better of the opening phases of the match and it was no surprise when they went ahead in the 16th minute even if the goal was less satisfactory than some of their earlier attempts that had been frustrated! What happened was that the unfortunate Heylens put the ball into his own goal following a corner taken by Bueno — ten minutes before only a well-timed tackle by Heylens had stopped Gento in full flight for goal. Ten minutes after the first goal the Anderlecht right-back, fully making up for his lapse, did the same again when Puskas was poised to shoot. In between, Jurion had come close to equalising for the Belgians after an exciting dribble, generously applauded by the Madrid crowd, in which he slipped four opponents including Di Stefano. That Di Stefano was now much concerned with defence is an indication of the way in which Anderlecht were coming into the game at this stage.

Then, on the half-hour, whilst the Belgian defenders hesitated a little, thinking Puskas to be offside, Gento surged through in characteristic fashion to shoot Real's second goal. Puskas had made no attempt to interfere with the play and one is back with the old contention about the off-side rule as to whether the sense of the rider is that a player is interfering with play or in a *position* to interfere with it. Had Fazekas managed to parry Gento's shot and the ball come Puskas's way there could, of course, be no question of his being off-side since an opponent would have played it last.

Yet he would only have been in that favoured position because he had previously been in an offside one — although not interfering with the then phase of play! Mr. Schwinte, the French referee, had no doubts apparently and Anderlecht were trailing by two goals.

But not for long: in the space of five minutes, between the 37th and 42nd minutes, two pieces of Van Himst brilliance brought them level. The first goal was all the inside-left's own work as he completely foxed the entire Real defence before lobbing the ball past Araquistain. The second came from a Van Himst dribble past three players, followed by a shrewd pass to Janssens for the winger to firmly put the ball past the 'keeper.

The very factors that had attracted Lucien Leduc's attention — team-play and the personal potential of Van Himst — had fully justified their half-time equality with the old masters and had the Belgium club been able to continue in the second half as they ended the first I have little doubt Real would have suffered one of their rare home defeats. As it was the man from whom more than any other single player Real's greatness has stemmed, Di Stefano, snatched at the fleeting chance offered by a moment's misunderstanding between Fazekas and Verbiest to head Real into the lead again after three minutes' play in the second half.

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THE EUROPEAN CHAMPIONS CUP — 1962-3 SERIES

FIRST ROUND

GROUP ONE							
Linfield (N. Ireland)	1	**Esbjerg** (Denmark)	2	**ESBJERG**	0	**Linfield**	0
Floriana (Malta)	1	**Ipswich** (England)	4	**IPSWICH**	10	**Floriana**	0
AC Milan (Italy)	8	**Union Luxembourg**	0	**Union**	0	**AC MILAN**	5
Servette (Switzerland)	1	**Feyenoord** (Netherlands)	3	**Feyenoord**	1	**Servette**	3
		(Third match to be arranged)					
Real Madrid (Spain)	3	**Anderlecht** (Belgium)	3	**ANDERLECHT**	1	**Real Madrid**	0
Dundee (Scotland)	8	**F.C. Cologne** (W. Germany)	1	**F.C. Cologne**	4	**DUNDEE**	0
Shelbourne (Rep. of Ireland)	0	**Sporting Lisbon** (Portugal)	2	(Second result not received at time of going to press)			
Reims — Bye							
GROUP TWO							
Vorwaerts (E. Germany)	0	**Dukla Prague** (Czechoslovakia)	3	**DUKLA PRAGUE**	1	**Vorwaerts**	0
Norrkoping (Sweden)	2	**Partisan Tirana** (Albania)	0	**Partisan**	1	**NORRKOPING**	1
Dynamo Bucharest (Rumania)	1	**Galatasaray** (Turkey)	1	**GALATASARAY**	3	**Dynamo Bucharest**	0
Polonia Bytom (Poland)	2	**Panathinaikos** (Greece)	1	**Panathinaikos**	1	**POLONIA BYT'M**	4
Fredrikstad (Norway)	1	**Vasas** (Hungary)	4	**VASAS**	7	**Fredrikstad**	0
Austria (Austria)	5	**IFK Helsinki** (Finland)	3	**IFK Helsinki**	0	**AUSTRIA**	2
CDNA (Bulgaria)	2	**Partisan** (Yugoslavia)	1	**Partisan**	1	**CDNA**	4
Benfica — Bye							

Goalkeeper Suekrue of Fenerbahce (Istanbul) misses the ball as Wild (right) of FC Nuremberg scores the winning goal in the European Cup match last season. The West Germans won 2-1. (Planet 1.)

Club before country is a current problem which is affecting many nations

THE NATIONAL TEAM SHOULD COME FIRST

says ERIC BATTY . . .

TUCKED away in the heart of the Pyrenees that separate France from Spain is Andorra, one of the smallest countries in the world. There, as almost everywhere else, football is the number one sport, but because it's such a tiny place there's only one team. Strictly speaking every game that Andorra CF plays is an international match and this makes them practically unique, for they alone are spared the club or country arguments that flare up periodically in other places.

In some countries the apparently inevitable clash of interests between the top clubs and the national team appear to have been overcome. Brazil, who have twice carried off the World Cup, have been cited as an ideal example — "a people, united in their joy following success in Chile" — but would the Paulistas have been just as happy if the Brazilian team had been made up of players drawn exclusively from the clubs of Rio de Janeiro? I don't even stop to think about this — they'd hate such a situation.

The unity of Brazil can be explained away as a myth, preserved by the careful team selection which included players from both Rio and Sao Paulo, and didn't overlook any of the more powerful clubs.

The Brazilians are lucky, of course, that their season extends from July to December, for the World Cup is always staged in May or June. The greater part of the preparations take place during weeks that are almost completely free from club competitions so their greatest sacrifice is to give up the services of their best players at a time when they are either inactive or engaged on friendly foreign tours.

Many other countries are not so fortunate in this respect and this applies particularly in Europe where the weeks before the World Cup, i.e. April and May, are generally devoted to the last vital league matches which will decide the Cup and championship honours. For the Chile trip quite a few European countries had to reorganise their domestic programmes and there is no doubt that in some cases a particular club's chances of winning their national league were prejudiced by the need to play off two or sometimes three games a week.

At this point it is perhaps understandable that the keener club supporters and the influential club directors begin to feel that the World Cup is a nuisance, and there have been many instances where clubs have been close to rebellion at what they considered to be unfair treatment from their F.A. Fiorentina, for example, were up in arms because the Italian authorities at first refused to release several of their players for the European Cup winners Cup final against Atletico Madrid, while a few weeks previously Feijenoord had cocked a snook at the KNVB and blandly announced that their championship hopes were more important than the needs of the Dutch national team!

Competitions

This clash of interests, leading to the inevitable choice between giving preference to either the club sides or the national team, is a product of the scientific age which has made it possible for a team to play three matches in one week in places as far apart as Moscow, Istanbul and Buenos Aires. The coming of the airplane has broken down the international barriers and made it possible for international competitions to develop so fast that no one yet has had time to sit down quietly and think about the problems that inevitably follow such an unprecedented growth.

Thirty years ago an international match presented a welcome change from league football, while for the players an international cap was the highest peak to which they could aspire. The fans, too, were utterly delighted when one of their favourites was "honoured" by the selectors, while the clubs were compensated for having to do without their stars for a few days by the extra glamour their team acquired which reflected itself in greater local interest and increased gate receipts.

The difficulties encountered thirty years ago when travelling abroad limited the few international encounters to matches against nearby countries, and this also served to magnify public interest. Scotland v. England, Austria v. Hungary and Belgium v. Holland, have always had an extra appeal simply because the prospect of victory enables the fans to crow a bit over their neighbours and when an unusually heavy defeat was received it took on the appearance of a national disaster.

The coming of the European Cup and other similar competitions has drawn off some of the glamour which was once exclusively centred on full international matches that were once the highlights of the season and at most limited to three or four isolated days. Some people claim that national pride has died, but in my view it still exists but is merely more diffused. Anyone who has been in Glasgow on the day of

One degree under—no Gensana holds the working end of Luis Suarez during their Barcelona comradeship while trainer Enrique Orizaola trips the light fantastic in the background. (Metelmann 1.)

Dukla left-winger Josef Jelinek outwits right-half Tibensky of Spartak Trnava in a Czechoslovakian match, Jelinek is on the right of the picture. (O.)

a Scotland–England match can have no doubt of it, for while they may not have the slightest personal interest in football they cannot fail to be aware of the tension that hangs over the city.

Though this national pride may appear to have faded a little it can be brought to the surface if the visitors have something special to commend them. Let Brazil visit any European country as World Champions and it will readily show itself; let Russia (with her sputniks) be beaten in Warsaw, Prague or Budapest and the locals will be far too delighted to hide their pleasure, and if anyone believes that England could go to Eire or Ghana and having lost, fail to arouse the pride of the people in either country then he is surely deluding himself.

On the other hand the local club side is obviously closer to the heart of the general public and the interests of a team with which they can easily identify themselves are nearer the surface. For this reason the European Cup has taken precedence over international football but it is only in countries where the Football Association is not firmly in control that it threatens to become a serious problem.

Organised

Behind the scenes there is a tremendous amount of work to be done. Courses have to be arranged to train coaches and referees. Qualified instructors have to be produced, paid and organised while the needs of tens of thousands of real amateur players have to be looked after. This is the realm of the Football Association and if they were to suddenly stop their activities the game would almost grind to a halt. The League clubs could go on for a limited period only, because in no time at all the supply of players, referees and trained coaches who will be the top class performers of tomorrow would suddenly dry up. If the clubs would take over these responsibilities and the heavy financial burden that they incur one could more readily sympathise with the attitude that prevents the England team from playing more than four full internationals during the playing season; but the clubs have shown all too often that they are so deeply immersed in settling their own immediate problems, they have no time for other sections of the game.

Attracted

I have no idea how much the Football Association expends annually for the good of the game as a whole but it must be a hefty sum. To cover their expenditure, the F.A. has two main sources of income—their share of F.A. Cup gate receipts, and the profits that accrue from international matches. A capacity crowd at Wembley brings in approximately £50,000 gross but from that figure considerable expenses have to be deducted. Remember, too, that it has been a long time since a Wembley international in mid-week attracted a big crowd.

This "club or country" wrangle is by no means limited to England. Santiago Bernabeu, President of Real Madrid, stated recently that in his opinion the time was coming when representative football at national level would have to take a back seat, and it can be taken for granted that the top clubs of Italy, France, Germany, Holland and Belgium are in agreement. While the league clubs in these countries become more and more powerful, spend greater and greater fortunes on new grounds and new players, young boys are still playing in the streets simply because the game as a whole has so far failed to accept its responsibilities.

Without doubt the Italians are the worst offenders in this respect for while the big clubs spend thousands of millions of lire every year on foreign players their own youngsters don't even play football at school. Of course the boys would benefit if this could be remedied and so would the game in the long run, but it would cost a fortune to buy pitches for all the schools and provide the necessary equipment.

The best thing that could possibly happen to Italian football would be for the F.A. to ban foreigners and impose a "tax" on gate receipts and use the proceeds to develop their junior football. But there is little or no chance of that happening. The clubs control the F.A. and with them there's no doubt at all that club comes before country. They have plenty of money for Argentinians but none it seems for their own youngsters.

Quite apart from the question of finance and the development of the game at schools and youth levels the England XI plays a vital part in advertising the game. There can be little doubt that a really successful England team would create new interest in the game over the country as a whole yet incredibly the clubs appear to be working against their own interests. It can be accepted, of course, that a successful Tottenham team will attract many North London youngsters to the game, encouraging them to play and practice but their influence is almost entirely limited to their own immediate vicinity. England on the other hand could capture the imagination of every boy in the country, and the long term benefit would be felt by every club.

This is only one slant on a knotty problem, but it is one that must not be overlooked. The F.A. has a vital role to play and if they are to fulfil their tasks satisfactorily they must be encouraged, not deterred. At the same time the needs of the clubs must be given consideration, and in this field England lags behind several other countries. It is obviously unfair that clubs should be expected to play important competitive matches without their best players, and yet at the same time we will all agree that England must have the opportunity to gather together the chosen players for training and match play as often as possible. There's only one way to achieve this—cancel all league matches during the period that players are required by England. This has been achieved in many countries, but here again we hit another snag. If games are to be prohibited for periods of up to ten days at a time either the season must be made longer or the number of league games reduced.

The latter is the obvious solution, but here again the clubs won't accept the proposal and having the power to control their own destiny they won't vote for their own relegation. Let the number of teams in the first division be reduced to sixteen and then, as is done in Italy, France, Spain, Hungary, Czechoslovakia and Russia, international matches can be staged on Saturdays when the top clubs cease to function, leaving the F.A. free to allow television and attract capacity crowds that will both advertise the game and bring them the necessary cash to carry out their important tasks in the realm of junior football.

Matches

Most of us will agree that there is too much football and though mid-week fixtures were unusual fifteen years ago they are commonplace today, when outside interests are playing a greater part than ever before in demanding the time of the general public. This means simply that if gates are to improve the number of matches must be reduced. The Football League agrees with

Continued on page 33

WALDIR PEREIRA—DIDI has been a leading figure for a decade writes **JORGE RIVERA**

A GENIUS AND A CAST-OFF TOO

FOR more than ten seasons Didi, Brazil's inside-right, has been one of the most feted and sought after inside-forwards in the game. After starring in two World Cups and playing a vital part in Brazil's 1958 success in Sweden, he was finally persuaded to join Real Madrid, and though cast off by the Spanish club as a failure after only two months the many thousands of Didi fans in Rio de Janeiro firmly believe the failure was that of Real, not of the player.

There was, perhaps, a great deal of truth in this, for during the single season Didi was in Spain he was alleged to be unsettled by the pace and power of the game there and unable to settle down in the face of quick tackling. Yet towards the end of his spell with Real he was leased out to CF Valencia and with them he showed he had lost none of the skills which made him great. Valencia were sufficiently impressed by his performances for them in friendly matches that they submitted a big bid to Madrid, but Real apparently decided that if they could not have the real Didi playing for them, they certainly didn't want to meet him in the Spanish championship and agreed to release him from his contract only if he rejoined his former club, Botafogo.

Didi himself has had surprisingly little to say about Real Madrid but it seems clear that the difficulties he met were more personal than physical. If the truth were to be made known it would probably be simply a question of failing to adapt his style of play to suit that of Di Stefano.

Beginning

Didi was born Waldir Pereira on October 8, 1928, at Campos in the State of Rio de Janeiro, and his first club was the local side Americano de Campos. It was there that one of the top Rio clubs found him in 1946 and a few months later he became a professional with Madureira.

From then on Didi was a firm favourite with the Rio fans, but with a whole array of talented inside-forwards at their disposal the selectors of the national side had very little opportunity to introduce him into the Brazilian XI. His chance came in 1952 when it was decided to field a new young team in the Pan American championship, in preparation for the World Cup due to be staged in Switzerland two years later, and his comparative youth gave him the vote on this occasion over more experienced and world-famous stars like Zizinho, Luisinho and Jair.

At 26 Didi came to Europe as the general of the Brazilian attack, but though their team included several fine players like Castilho, Nilton Santos, Brandoazinho and Julinho they cracked under pressure from the great Hungarian side in the quarter-final and were eliminated in what was later to be known as "the battle of Berne". Battle it really was, but though many of the players concerned clearly lost control, Didi as always remained unruffled and won himself a host of new admirers.

At this time Didi was playing for Fluminense and earning a princely salary. Salting away what almost amounted to a fortune, he invested in industrial buildings, a silk business and a group of retail stores. Thus he made his future completely assured, and left himself free to devote all his energies to football by engaging a business manager. This has since become quite a common practice in South America where the value of money has dropped at such a rate that simply leaving cash in the bank was almost like giving it away.

For Didi, however, this was far more than a mere financial arrangement, for he has often stated that from the age of six he spent an average of six hours per day training with the ball and this was no less true in 1960 than it had been 20 years before. To this perhaps more than anything else Didi owes his tremendous success.

Complete mastery of the ball; an ability to make a long pass swerve in the air or dip in flight, acquired after many hours of constant practice — all this, plus an eye for the long pass that was almost unique in South American football, where individual virtuosity is generally regarded as the hallmark of success. This last attribute made Didi ideal for the role in which he was cast by Brazil for his country's first World Cup win in 1958, and he, perhaps more than any other player, made their now famous 4-2-4 system pay off. Cast at inside-right, Didi spent most of his time in Sweden foraging in midfield like an adventurous left-half, the *meia de ligacao* (link man).

There is just one small chink in Didi's armoury — a dislike of heading the ball, but his delicate touch combined with tremendous fitness and agility enabled him to leap into the air stretching out a lithe and supple leg and pull down a pass that reached him at head height.

Goalscoring was another art at which Didi appeared to be less adept but in fact this was an illusion which grew from his style of play. In 72 internationals for Brazil he claimed only 24 goals but many of them were real gems.

For the defence of Brazil's World title in Chile, Didi was once more cast in the role of withdrawn inside-forward, though this time he was to spend most of his time in defence.

His passing from the active side of the game to be the trainer of Peru's top club, Sporting Cristal, is certainly to be regretted for artists of his calibre are rare indeed.

Didi (left of picture) with jubilant Brazilian colleagues after the World Cup semi-final victory over Chile. (Planet 1.)

Irishman Derek Dougan (left) is hampered by the Italian Trapattoni. Italy won 3-2 in this match during the Northern Ireland team's tour. (Planet L.)

DERRY CITY LIFTING THEMSELVES UP

NORTHERN IRELAND REVIEW by COLIN McALPIN

FOR the past few seasons it has been a common thing for one club — Derry City — to be in the bottom half of the league table and also to be in a serious position regarding their ability to stay in the senior grade. Not so now, or at any rate judging by their showing in the opening rounds of the Ulster Cup and in the later opening rounds of the City Cup, Derry City are proving that if any team has a keen collection of back-room boys and a hard core of 100% supporters things will, in the words of a man Dickens was fond of, "turn up".

Derry are still, of course, far from the jaws of fame and fortune but nonetheless they have dragged themselves up by their boot-laces away from the horrors of that "drop" into nothingness which overcame their neighbours Sligo in the Irish Republic at the beginning of this season. Officials at the Derry City club have been disappointed at the poor returns from local people who were asked point blank if they wanted a senior team playing football. They all said yes but that was, seemingly, that for not many of them offered anything more concrete than a loud, over-hearty "*Of course we want senior football*". You get what you pay for, and if people in Londonderry are not prepared to pay for their team then it obviously follows that sooner or later they might not have a team at all.

Officials have asked for a certain sum of money which they feel must be got if football is to continue but so far (at the time of writing) it has not come anywhere near the figure wanted and, frankly, it is as big a disappointment to soccer fans everywhere as it is to those in Derry. No team or club likes the thought of begging for money but if it has to be done then there is nothing else for it. Need I say that local businessmen have as good an advertising medium in their football team than in anything else? If Derry are winning cups and leagues then it stands as obvious that their name is on the lips of many people in Ulster and even in the nearby Republic. Next to talking about a town is the move to see what it is like and when people come to see they purchase . . . it may be a "vicious circle" but even those sort of circles can be profitable.

International

The playing force at Brandywell is excellent (as their record for the opening games proves) and looks like improving, but in this modern day and age it is not playing alone that keeps a club up. Money, and lots of it, is needed. Once Derry City know that they have little to worry about in the money matters they will be able to devote their whole power to bringing in the cups. It is all now at the feet of local people and I hope we will never have to say, "Derry City played while the local people slept".

In one of my earlier WORLD SOCCER articles I said that Crusaders had tried to get former international centre-forward Sammy McCrory but failed. Of course, as you all know, McCrory did later come to the Seaview club so I thought I'd better keep myself right with all the keen-eyed fans in the Shore Road!

And another thing, why oh why can't football writers get facts right? I know I make mistakes myself (hundreds of them) and I admit that, surprisingly enough, we are human but still, I do wish they would make sure before they say things. For instance, only a minor matter in the whole vortex of the footballing pond, one writer said that McCrory was Crusaders' first player-manager. Well, I seem to remember one of the greatest centre-halves to play for Ireland, Jack Vernon, ended his playing days with the "Hatchet Men" and, indeed, helped them win their first senior trophy (The Ulster Cup) in the early 'fifties. It is only a little matter but even so, little things do mean a lot.

Crues. do not seem to have much luck for the moment. They have quite a good side with Pavis (captain now that Campbell is in two minds about staying at Seaview), Brady (still going strong), Milligan (one of the best 'keepers in Ulster these days), Weatherup (very much improved) and the rest of them. A good team, not by any means brilliant, but solidly good.

Windsor Park has given up one of her seven cups. The Ulster Cup will go to either Coleraine (more of them later) or Glenavon. At the time of writing the final has yet to be played.

It could be argued that these opening Cups (Ulster, Gold and City) are not the important ones and that most teams have their eyes on the bounty to be collected from the Irish Cup and the League. True, and although the Ulster Cup on the sideboard does not get one into the European Cup, a cup's a cup for a' that! With all these cups in Ulster a good deal of football is played with a cup-final atmosphere — if nothing else.

While I am at one ground on a Saturday my friends at other grounds tell me that support seems to be picking up. I think they could be right, perhaps the gates are going up . . . in other grounds. But it seems to be that the teams I pick to watch (and I always try to see a different team each week) have a bad day for I don't notice gates going up. But then, if you want to be awkward, I could be blind.

Now a few words about Coleraine. They certainly surprised me by getting to the final of the Ulster Cup. Not that I thought they had not got a good team. Bertie Peacock knows his football and even alone he could make a team good. They play a direct brand of soccer, no frills, no fancy work, good old Arsenal-type soccer and it pays off. At the moment this is one cup I'm not going to try and place. Glenavon, too, are back to their top spot. Once it was the city "slickers" who walked off with the cups and the league. Their poor country cousins had to be content with the odd point here and there. Now with the advent of Portadown as a force to be feared, Coleraine, Ards (though so far as they have been quiet) and even Derry City,

Continued on page 38

F.I.F.A. PRESIDENT'S VISIT MAY YET SOLVE DEADLOCK OVER AUSTRALIA

Control is still divided

THE eagerly awaited visit of F.I.F.A. President, Sir Stanley Rous, to Sydney in September proved to be somewhat of an anti-climax. Most Australians had expected him to make, at the end of his four-day fact-finding tour, some sort of a favourable pronunciamento regarding the country's fundamental soccer problems. In this, however, Sir Stanley disappointed them (writes ANDREW DETTRE).

After holding numerous and lengthy discussions with officials of the now semi-defunct Association and the virile Federation, Sir Stanley seemingly faced an impasse. The Association, still recognised by F.I.F.A. though suspended for alleged poaching, has lost just about all its power in Australia. In Sydney, Newcastle, Melbourne and Adelaide it has no competition or clubs to speak of under its control. In Brisbane all the big clubs switched over to the Federation and only some very minor, true-blue amateur teams keep parading under the banner of the Association, staging their matches before "crowds" of 100 and less.

These facts were presented to Sir Stanley in full detail — yet it is doubtful if he fully grasped the situation. When I talked to him in the home of Vivian Chalwin, wealthy ex-patriate English businessman and former F.A. coach, Sir Stanley told me that he wanted the "Association and Federation to get together for the good of the game". This, under the circumstances, would amount to a merger between Selfridges' and the corner grocery store as equal partners — after the grocer had heaped abuse at the department store day and night for years.

OPPOSITION

My impression was that Sir Stanley only wished to conciliate between the two highly unequal parties but is not going to insist on it. All but a handful of elderly officials of the Association now work for the Federation and those still in futile and lonely opposition can be safely discarded.

The other Australian soccer crisis, that of the £58,000(A.) demanded by the Dutch and Austrian Associations for the allegedly poached players also remained happily unsolved for the time being. The Australian Federation's viewpoint is that Australia is a country with vast and regular migrant intake and as such genuine migrants, including soccer players, are welcome. Despite this the Federation is prepared to pay a nominal sum for the players in question — but not the exorbitant ransom of £58,000.

There is a tacit gentleman's agreement between Australia and the English F.A. guaranteeing that English professional players, released by their clubs, may come to Australia without transfer fees provided they rejoin their English clubs if they ever return there. Now Australia wants a similar *modus vivendi* with the other European countries.

Sir Stanley's reaction to all this was rather harsh.

"Australia enjoys no special privileges and should conform to F.I.F.A. rules," he said to me.

"Your clubs pinched many European players first and sought clearances for them after. This, logically enough, enraged the Dutch and the Austrians who eventually engineered your suspension from F.I.F.A.

"I was then Secretary of the English F.A. and tried to prevent all this. After all, none of us wanted to see a British country leave F.I.F.A. even temporarily. But now that it happened, you have to settle the question. I feel certain that the Dutch and Austrian clubs would be quite happy with much less than the £58,000. In fact, you may pay them on an instalment plan. My recommendation to F.I.F.A. Headquarters in Zurich will contain something like this."

Star goalkeeper Ron Lord of Prague seems to balance the ball on his forehead in the recent N.S.W.-Queensland match won by the Sydney team 4-3 in the final of the Australian Inter-State championship.

Despite all this, there is what political commentators like to call "guarded optimism" in Federation circles. President Dr. Henry Seamonds expects Sir Stanley to submit a rather favourable report to F.I.F.A. about Australia's domestic and international entangles.

Meanwhile, the competitions have ended in all States. In Sydney before the last round any one of four teams had a chance to finish first and eventually Budapest S.C. won the league championship by one point from Hakoah, APIA and Yugal. The once great Prague, champions for the past three years running, came only fifth while Polonia will be relegated. Budapest won the title in the last match against Prague, beating them 4-2 before 12,000 spectators, among them Sir Stanley Rous.

Before the match he was introduced to the two teams and chatted with Budapest captain Alan Hetherington (ex-Chelsea junior) and Alick Jeffrey (ex-England Under-23 international), of Prague. Sir Stanley was bemused by the fact that the two teams contained eight nationalities ranging from Australia to Argentina, England to Hungary and Yugoslavia.

To add to the sporting triumphs of the Hungarian community, another Budapest S.C. won the Adelaide league also, for the third time in succession.

POPULARITY

In Melbourne, Hellas, a Greek-run team of mixed staff, won the league from Juventus, Wilhelmina, Just, George Cross and Hakoah. Out went Moreland who seemed outclassed in the first division. The fast-spreading popularity of soccer in sedate Melbourne is stupendous: a recent club match in Olympic Park drew 21,000 spectators on a Sunday. And all this in a city which openly goes crazy about a sport called "Australian Rules", unkindly described as a cross between handball and ping-pong. Star player in Melbourne is Slavia's inside-forward John Doherty who arrived only a few months ago from Fulham. Others doing well from the U.K. are A. Campbell, a twenty-five-year-old Scot now with George Cross, and former Eire player, N. Kenny, in Juventus.

Just before the league season ended, the final of the Inter-State championship was also decided in Sydney: N.S.W. defeated Queensland 4-3 in the second leg after having won the first 3-1 in Brisbane. The only Australian-born player in the Sydney team was Prague's Ron Lord, now thirty-four, who, even five short years ago, would have been a sensation in Europe as a goalkeeper. Others included former Austrian internationals Karl Jaros (FK Austria, now Hakoah), Leo Baumgartner (FK Austria, now APIA), Herbert Ninaus (Grazer AK, now Hakoah), Jimmy Kelly (Blackpool, now South Coast), Ferdo Dunaj (Rijeka, now Yugal) and Raffi Levi (Israel international, now Hakoah). The Queensland team was a mixture of Australians, English and Scots.

THE AFTERMATH OF DISASTER (conclusion)

IF the international teams of the respective countries had suffered badly, the plight of Manchester United and Talmone Torino seemed desperate. The Italian side had lost seventeen first-class players; the English club, after an accident only slightly less catastrophic, twelve. The impact on domestic football was tremendous, because both teams had dominated their own League competitions for a number of seasons, as can be seen from the table shown overleaf.

At the time of Superga, Torino held the League Championship and the Italian F.A. Cup (last played for in 1943 and subsequently revived in 1958): at the time of Munich, Manchester United were League Champions and had only lost the Cup Final to Aston Villa as the result of an injury to their goalkeeper. In addition, the 3-3 draw with Red Star at Belgrade put them in the European Cup Semi-Finals for the second year in succession.

There seemed only one possible direction in which the clubs could go — downwards — and in Torino's case this was in fact what happened. President Novo seemed as incapable of handling his club's affairs — to be just, it was a terrible and most disheartening task — as he was Italy's. He insisted on taking part in the Latin Cup, for which Torino had already been nominated, despite pressure from his fellow members of the Italian F.A. to withdraw; as a result his team of reserves and youths was humiliated 3-1 by a mediocre Sporting (Lisbon) eleven.

Every club showed a willingness to help Talmone Torino, and Novo signed a number of talented players; it was for this reason that Torino still had three representatives in the Italian party that visited England in November, 1949 — Guiseppe Moro, Caesare Nay and Riccardo Carapellese. But within months Novo had switched his attention to the foreign market, and he heedlessly bought a whole string of Swedes and South Americans — Bengtsson, Hjalmarsson, Rosen; Santos, Amalfi, Florio, Tacchi and Locatelli. Later Buhtz of Germany and Marchi of England were added to the list.

Probably only Rosen, Locatelli and Marchi were worthwhile purchases; the others just emptied the Torino coffers and left the directors disgruntled, League attendances pummeted; the club spirit evaporated; a defence-conscious team struggled season after season to avoid relegation. Jesse Carver writes in the 1962 "International Football Book" of how he took charge of the new Torino team in 1953. *"But it was a painful task,"* he recalls, *"edged with difficulties, not the least being the necessity to sell our good players almost as soon as they were developed."* Money does not automatically bring success, but it can help, and now Torino had precious little of that. A poor team, twice became involved in ugly incidents in vital relegation battles; heavy fines by the F.A. were just the prelude to further ignominy — a drop into Division Two.

Meanwhile Manchester United had surprised everyone by finishing second in the English League in the season following the crash at Munich. True, they had reached the Cup Final in the previous May, but this had been due much more to a wave of hysteria that did nothing to enhance the memories of the dead, than to the team's ability. Like almost everyone else at the time, I was drawn into the unconscious emotional support for a team of ghosts momentarily reincarnated in their successors ... but the memory of it now sickens me, and I am very glad indeed that it did not persist on the turf at Wembley or in the valiant (yet depressing) European Cup-ties with Milan.

But the revival in the comparatively placid League competition — due to a magnificent forward line including Scanlon, Viollet, Charlton and the expensive Quixall — was a milestone in the club's history: it showed that they could fight back. The credit must go to Matt Busby, who made a remarkable recovery from his injuries, and a splendid team of assistants led by Jimmy Murphy. Busby recalls in the "International Football Book" that: *"Men do not go searching for experience of an extreme disaster and therefore have no thought of how to act fittingly. For myself, I was lost and sorrowing and for a short period utterly defeated. A man's help in such a time is not his experience, but his faith and the love and encouragement of his friends.... A good thing since 1958 has been the fine feeling among all the people left in the club to help me — United, particularly, have a great board of directors. I am sure nobody has had the backing which I have had."*

Torino, even more surprisingly, rose from what was almost the dead to win the Second Division Championship at the first time of asking. They played twenty-four matches without defeat and conceded only twenty-one goals in thirty-eight matches — remarkable

Continued overleaf

NATIONAL TEAM FIRST — *from 29*

this, yet strangely enough they not only added to the fixture congestion by introducing their own Cup competition (which has proved a wash-out) but they still refuse to abandon their own representative matches against the Leagues of Scotland, Ireland, and last year even Italy.

This might not be so remarkable if the clubs who make up the League were not so insistent that the demands made by representative football must be strictly curtailed!

What it all comes down to is this. Are we in England going to lead the way and abandon international football in favour of increased club competition and if so are the clubs prepared to accept the responsibilities of the F.A.? Or shall we decide that we do want to be represented in the World Cup, and the European Nations Cup, and that we do care whether or not England puts up a good performance?

Ruling

There's no doubt in my mind about which is the correct course. There is room both for representative football and the competitions at club level, but what first must be decided is who controls the game — the clubs or the F.A.

This is England's biggest single disadvantage, for in most other countries there is only one ruling body. In more than half the continental countries the F.A. controls the game and has set up sub-committees to administer to the needs of the various sections of the game. One group looks after the national league, another cares for junior football and so on covering every aspect of the game. In England the Football League appears to be locked in a continual struggle for the right to make its own decisions regardless of how those decisions will affect other sections of the game.

No wonder we ask ourselves whether England's needs should take preference over the interests of the clubs!

THEIR GREATEST GAMES?

Italian League, Division One:
May 2, 1948:
Torino 10 (Loik 3, Grezar 2, Fabian 2, Ossola, Mazzola, Gabetto)
Alessandria 0

European Cup First Round:
September 26, 1956:
Manchester United 10 (Viollet 4, Taylor 3, Whelan 2, Berry)
Anderlecht 0

THE ELEVEN BEST MEN?

Continued from page 9

an automatic choice for any World XI, and whatever qualities you look for in a superplayer you'll find them all in Pele. He works hard, he scores goals freely, makes chances for others and so obviously enjoys playing that he's never happy unless he has the ball. In mid-field he is a delight to watch. Cheeky, relaxed and uninhibited, he beats three or four opponents with shattering ease; fits easily into a team game and yet stands out in any company. The crowds who watch him regularly idolise him and for me he's the complete player, and by far the outstanding personality in the game today.

Now to the Real Madrid trio, Alfredo Di Stefano, Ferenc Puskas and Francisco Gento — none of them the power they used to be but nevertheless difficult to replace. Gento gets my vote because he is the best of a comparatively poor crop of left-wingers. I choose Puskas because while many critics believe him to be over the top he produced a shattering hat-trick in the European Cup Final — each goal a perfect little gem. Di Stefano, too, is retained because I feel that if he were better supported with Madrid he would still be able to show himself to be the best all-round centre-forward in the game and it is simply that because Real Madrid are in difficulties that he has to spend so much of his time propping up his defence.

Nevertheless we can suppose that this will be the last time that this trio figures in my selection although I fear that if they are replaced next year it will be due more to the fact that the years have begun to tell on them than that someone else has surpassed them.

TORINO and MANCHESTER UNITED

	TORINO League	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.	MANCHESTER UNITED League	Cup
1942-43	Champions	30	20	4	6	68	31	44	Not Played	Not Played
1943-44	Not Played								" "	" "
1944-45	" "								" "	" "
1945-46	Champions	14†	11	0	3	43	14	22	" "	—
1946-47	"	38	28	7	3	104	35	63	Runners-Up	—
1947-48	"	40	29	7	4	125	33	65	"	Winners
1948-49	"	38	25	10	3	78	34	60	"	Semi-Finalists
1949-50	—								4th	Last 8
1950-51	—								Runners-Up	Last 8
1951-52	—	42	23	11	8	95	52	57	Champions	—
1952-53	—								—	Last 8
1953-54	—								4th	—
1954-55	—								5th	—
1955-56	—	42	25	10	7	83	51	60	Champions	—
1956-57	—	42	28	8	6	103	54	64	Champions	Finalists
1957-58	—								—	"
1958-59	Relegated								Runners-Up	—
1959-60	Champions (Div. 2)								7th	—
1960-61	—								7th	—
1961-62	7th								—	Semi-Finalists

†Final Group, War-time League

Continued from previous page

even for Serie "B" football. New faces behind the scenes were taking an interest in the club, such as Signors Ugolini, Gerbi and Barassi, now *Presidente del la Sociètà Campo Torino*. If they still thought they had to buy foreign players like Britain's Law and Baker — "of undoubted ability but of doubtful value" — at least the influx of young, inexpensive Italians — such as twenty-one-year-old Ferrini, now capped for his country — was increased threefold, and several have appeared in League matches without disgracing themselves. The team I noted last season — Vieri; Scesa, Buzzachera; Schiavo, Gerbaudo, Ferrini; Albrigi, Locatelli, Gualtieri, Law and Crippa — played really good football and deserved their seventh place.

Torino seventh in the League; Manchester United Semi-Finalists in the Cup. Both seem on the threshold of further greatness — but are they? Turin seem to have forgotten that the basis of their post-war success was a team of genuine Italian players unaffected by the flow of stars from abroad — a team of which every patriotic Italian, not just the supporters in Turin, could be proud.

There is still too much emphasis on the money, the star cult, the iron discipline, and not enough on the game and the spirit in which it is intended to be played. Manchester United's almost traditional monopoly of youth competitions and reticence in the rat-race to buy big and often has disappeared completely — over £200,000 has been spent on strengthening the post-Munich side.

Milan forward Rivera manages to put in a shot although surrounded by Torino defenders during an Italian League match. The result was a draw. (Planet 1.)

THE MIGHT OF MILAN

Continued from page 11

Italian compression of the three surnames — and it brought two Championship flags to Inter in 1953 and 1954. Ever-present in goal was Giorgio Ghezzi, who later kept Lorenzo Buffon out of both the Milan team and the international side, with Giovanni Giacomazzi and Guido Vincenzi filling the full-back positions.

But it was A.C. Milan who were destined to win European Cup glory. The League Championship passed from one Milanese club to another in 1955 and A.C. Milan took part in the first European Cup Competition during the following season. They slaughtered Rapid Vienna 7-2 in one match, but came to grief in the Semi-Final against Real Madrid. Real won the first leg, deservedly, by 4-2, and then hung on grimly to lose only 2-1 in Milan.

A.C. Milan's performance in the 1957-58 season was the paradox to end all paradoxes. They had won the last League Championship without another competitor in sight, and were Italy's European Cup representatives, but they muddled through both competitions like a small child turning on hot and cold taps alternately to find the right mixture.

Miracle

In the European Cup they were an enigma. They beat Rapid 4-1 in the first leg, then lost 5-2 in the second, and had to start all over again; they might well have lost the second match with Rangers after winning in Glasgow by 4 goals to 1; Borussia Dortmund were beaten more by injuries, flukes and the mistakes of reserves than the skill of their opponents; the post-Munich Manchester United side was made to look far better than it really was. That A.C. Milan reached the European Cup Final to meet Real Madrid was little short of a miracle.

Yet they deserved to win, should have won, so nearly did win. Liedholm had one of his best games, while Schiaffino recaptured some of the penetrative power that had made Milan irresistable — even against Italy's packed defences — during the previous season. I shall never forget his goal that put Milan into the lead. When Liedholm gave him the ball in midfield there were seven Madrilenes blocking the path to goal. A furious bout of inter-passing with Grillo and the Swede left three of them standing bewildered; and Schiaffino slipped past the rest like a grey phantom before they had realised what was happening. I had the vision of a long piece of elastic slowly tightening as the four defenders converged on the Uruguayan; and then in the same moment Alonso came out to narrow the angle — to be hopelessly deceived by the flight of the ball.

Real equalised despite a fine effort by Soldan — the latest in a long line of great Milanese goalkeepers — and then the Italian team swarmed round the Spanish goal. They should have scored three times, but only Grillo could find a way through. So for sixty, brief, glorious seconds Milan were ahead again — but Real's Rial equalised dramatically, and Gento sealed the final injustice in extra time.

(Story concluded next month)

Soccer books from STANLEY PAUL

RON FLOWERS

FOR WOLVES AND ENGLAND

In this exciting book Ron Flowers, as firm in his writing as in his tackle really takes readers into the heart of football. It is a man's book written by a player who has always faced up to soccer realities both in Britain and during tours which have taken him to North and South America, to Russia and all over Europe.

Many photos. Nov. 26. 16s.

PERCY M. YOUNG

FOOTBALL IN SHEFFIELD

The whole story of football in Sheffield and its notabilities is told in fascinating detail by Dr. Percy Young, whose researches—as in his previous books—reveal many facts hitherto unrecorded. The book is profusely illustrated and contains a wealth of carefully presented statistics. *Nov. 12. 21s.*

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His full and exciting life makes a remarkable story. This book recaptures all the thrills and drama of some of the major events in world football. It is an important book which covers a period in which there has been a revolution in world football. Arthur Ellis has been in a unique position to describe it. *Many photos. Nov. 19. 21s.*

BILLY BINGHAM

SOCCER WITH THE STARS

Bingham writes about the World Cup series, and the humorous and not-so-humorous things that he experienced in Ireland's colours. He also discusses leading Irish personalities and gives his views on the standard of football in England, Scotland and Wales and says what he thinks is still wrong with the lot of the professional footballer.

Many photos. Nov. 12. 18s.

European fixtures

League games for the month of Nov.

LUXEMBOURG

November 18

The National v. Union; Alliance v. Jeunesse; Beggen v. Stade; US Dudelange v. Spora; Foal v. Red Boys; Belvaux v. Aris.

HOLLAND

November 4

PSV v. Willem II; Fortuna '54 v. DOS; Heracles v. Volewijckers; Ajax v. Blauw Wit; Volendam v. Enschede; ADO v. Sparta; NAC v. MVV; Feyenoord v. GVAV.

November 18

PSV v. Feyenoord; Willem II v. Fortuna '54; DOS v. Heracles; Volewijckers v. Ajax; Blauw Wit v. Volendam; Enschede v. ADO; Sparta v. NAC; MVV v. GVAV.

November 25

Fortuna '54 v. PSV; Heracles v. Willem II; Ajax v. DOS; Volendam v. Volewijckers; ADO v. Blauw Wit; NAC v. Enschede; GVAV v. Sparta; Feyenoord v. MVV.

SPAIN

November 4

Elche v. Coruna; Valladolid v. Malaga; Oviedo v. Barcelona; Valencia v. Real Madrid; Sevilla v. Betis; Atletico Madrid v. Atletico Bilbao; Zaragoza v. Mallorca; Cordoba v. Osasuna.

November 11

Elche v. Valladolid; Malaga v. Oviedo; Barcelona v. Valencia; Real Madrid v. Sevilla; Betis v. Atletico Madrid; Atletico Bilbao v. Zaragoza; Mallorca v. Cordoba; Coruna v. Osasuna.

November 18

Valladolid v. Coruna; Oviedo v. Elche; Valencia v. Malaga; Sevilla v. Barcelona; Atletico Madrid v. Real Madrid; Zaragoza v. Betis; Cordoba v. Atletico Bilbao; Osasuna v. Mallorca.

SWITZERLAND

November 18

Basle v. Lausanne; Grasshoppers v. Bienne; Granges v. Young Boys; Lugano v. Chiasso; Lucerne v. Zurich; Servette v. Young Fellows; Sion v. Chaux-de-Fonds.

November 25

Basle v. Grasshoppers; Bienne v. Sion; Chaux-de-Fonds v. Lugano; Chiasso v. Servette; Lausanne v. Young Boys; Young Fellows v. Lucerne; Zurich v. Granges.

FRANCE

First Division

November 1

Reims v. Stade Francais; Valenciennes v. Lyon; Grenoble v. Sedan; Marseille v. Nice; Monaco v. Nimes; Montpellier v. Rouen; Toulouse v. Angers; Strasbourg v. Lens; Rennes v. Bordeaux; R.C. Paris v. Nancy.

November 4

Sedan v. Marseille; Lens v. Grenoble; Nancy v. Montpellier; Angers v. Monaco; Stade Francaise v. Rennes; Lyon v. R.C. Paris; Rouen v. Toulouse; Nice v. Reims; Nimes v. Strasbourg; Bordeaux v. Valenciennes.

November 18

Reims v. Lens; Valenciennes v. R.C. Paris; Strasbourg v. Lyon; Rennes v. Nice; Stade Francais v. Angers; Grenoble v. Nimes; Rouen v. Sedan; Monaco v. Marseille; Montpellier v. Bordeaux; Toulouse v. Nancy.

November 21

Sedan v. Valenciennes; Lens v. Rennes; Nancy v. Stade Francaise; Angers v. Montpellier; R.C. Paris v. Reims; Lyon v. Nice; Marseille v. Strasbourg; Monaco v. Toulouse; Nimes v. Rouen; Bordeaux v. Grenoble.

November 25

Reims v. Monaco; Valenciennes v. Nimes; Strasbourg v. Bordeaux; Rennes v. Marseille; Stade Francais v. Sedan; Grenoble v. Nancy; Rouen v. R.C. Paris; Nice v. Angers; Montpellier v. Lens; Toulouse v. Lyon.

Picture shows an incident between the Turkish Champions Galatasaray and the Rumania team Dinamo played in Istanbul. The match, a European Cup Tie, ended in a 1-1 draw but Galatasaray progressed into the next round on an aggregate score. (Keystone 1.)

ITALY

November 4

Atalanta v. Mantova; Genoa v. Inter; Lanerossi v. Juventus; Milan v. Bologna; Modena v. Sampdoria; Napoli v. Catania; Palermo v. Roma; Spal v. Fiorentina; Torino v. Venezia.

November 11

Atalanta v. Torino; Fiorentina v. Genoa; Inter v. Venezia; Juventus v. Napoli; Modena v. Milan; Palermo v. Mantova; Roma v. Bologna; Sampdoria v. Catania; Spal v. Lanerossi.

November 18

Bologna v. Torino; Catania v. Modena; Genoa v. Palermo; Inter v. Sampdoria; Juventus v. Milan; Lanerossi v. Atalanta; Mantova v. Spal; Roma v. Fiorentina; Venezia v. Napoli.

November 25

Atalanta v. Genoa; Catania v. Juventus; Fiorentina v. Inter; Milan v. Mantova; Napoli v. Lanerossi; Sampdoria v. Bologna; Spal v. Modena; Torino v. Roma; Venezia v. Palermo.

EAST GERMANY

November 4

SC Aktivist Brieske-Senftenb v. Dynamo Berlin (Sa.); Motor Zwickau v. Turbine Erfurt; Vorwaerts v. Chemie Halle; Motor Jena v. Wismut Karl-Marx-Stadt; Aufbau Magdeburg v. Lok Leipzig; Motor Karl-Marx-Stadt v. Empor Rostock; Rotation Leipzig v. Dynamo Dresden.

November 11

Chemie Halle v. Motor Karl-Marx-Stadt; Dynamo Dresden v. Motor Zwickau; Wismut Karl-Marx-Stadt v. Rotation Leipzig; Lok Leipzig v. SC Aktivist Brieske-Senftenberg; Empor Rostock v. Aufbau Magdeburg; Turbine Erfurt v. Vorwaerts (Sa.); Dynamo Berlin v. Motor Jena.

November 25

Aufbau Magdeburg v. Turbine Erfurt; Motor Jena v. Lok Leipzig (Sa); Motor Zwickau v. Dynamo Berlin; Vorwaerts v. Wismut Karl-Marx-Stadt; Motor Karl-Marx-Stadt v. Dynamo Dresden; SC Aktivist Brieske-Senftenberg v. Empor Rostock; Rotation Leipzig v. Chemie Halle.

WEST GERMANY

(South West)

November 4

Niederlahnstein v. Neunkirchen; FSV Mainz 05 v. FK Pirmasens; SC Saarbrucken v. Ludwigshafen SC; VfR Frankenthal v. FC Kaiserl; Wormatia v. BSC Oppau; Tura Ludwigshafen v. SV Saar 05; Spfr. Saarbrucken v. TuS Neuendorf; VfR Kaiserl. v. Kreuznach.

November 10

FK Pirmasens v. FC Saarbrucken.

November 11

Neunkirchen v. Tura Ludwigshafen; FC Kaiserl. v. FSV Mainz 05; SV Saar 05 v. Wormatia; SC Ludwigshafen v. Spfr. Saarbrucken; BSC Oppau v. VfR Kaiserl.; TuS Neuendorf v. VfR Frankenthal; Kreuznach v. Niederlahnstein.

November 24

Wormatia v. Neunkirchen; Spfr. Saarbrucken v. FK Pirmasens; FC Kaiserl. v. FC Saarbrucken; Tura Ludwigshafen v. Kreuznach; VfR Frankenthal v. SC Ludwigshafen; VfR Kaiserl. v. SV Saar 05; FSV Mainz 05 v. Neuendorf.

WEST GERMANY

(North)

November 4

Braunschweig v. Hamburger SV; VfB Oldenburg v. Werder Bremen; FC St. Pauli v. VfV Hildesheim; Holstein Kiel v. ASV Bergedorf; Bremerhaven 93 v. VfL Osnabruck; Arm. Hannover v. Altona 93; Concordia v. VfR Neumunster; VfB Lubeck v. Hannover 96.

November 10

Werder Bremen v. Concordia.

November 11

Hamburger SV v. Arm. Hannover; VfR Hildesheim v. VfB Lubeck; Hannover 96 v. FC St. Pauli; Holstein Kiel v. VfL Osnabruck; Altona 93 v. Braunschweig; Bremerhaven v. ASV Bergedorf; VfR Neumunster v. VfB Oldenburg.

November 17

Concordia v. FC St. Pauli.

November 18

Hamburger SV v. ASV Bergedorf; Hannover 96 v. Werder Bremen; VfR Neumunster v. VfV Hildesheim; Braunschweig v. Holstein Kiel; VfL Osnabruck v. FC Altona 93; VfB Lubeck v. VfB Oldenburg; Bremerhaven v. Arm. Hannover.

November 24

Holstein Kiel v. Hamburger SV.

November 25

Werder Bremen v. VfB Lubeck; Concordia v. VfV Hildesheim; VfR Neumunster v. FC St. Pauli; ASV Bergedorf v. Braunschweig; Arm. Hannover v. VfL Osnabruck; Altona 93 v. Bremerhaven; VfB Oldenburg v. Hannover 96.

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CLASSIFIED RESULTS

● From last month

SEPTEMBER 5

Netherlands 8 (H. Groot 3, Prins 2, Swart 2, Keizer)
Neth. Antilles 0

Netherlands: Van Der Merwe; Petterson, Reuders; Van Wissen, Pronk, Schijvers; Swart, H. Groot, Kruiver, Prins, Keizer.

Neth. Antilles: Diaz (Balentien); Meulens, J. Pablo; D. Pablo, Beltrand (Bodak), Cameron; Brandtorg, Comencia, Bibiana, Loran, Testing.

SEPTEMBER 11

Denmark (2) **3** (Enoksen 2, Ole Madsen)
Neth. Antilles (0) **1** (Bibiana)

Denmark: Gaardhoje; K. Johansen, Jensen; Hansen, J. Madsen, Olesen; Berthelsen, Jorgensen, O. Madsen, Enoksen, Clausen.

Neth. Antilles: Balentien; Meulens, J. Pablo, Bodak, D. Pablo, Cameron; Brandtorg, Comencia, Bibiana, Testing, Loran.

SEPTEMBER 16

Finland (1) **1** (Virhanen)
Denmark (4) **6** (Enoksen 2, O. Madsen 2, Jorgensen, Clausen)

Finland: Korhonen; Makpa, Haahti; Rajala, Sjoberg, Vanhanen; Kompulampi, Makela, Virhanen, Peltonen, Pahlmann.

Denmark: Gaardhoje; K. Johansen, Jensen; Hansen, J. Madsen, Olesen; Berthelsen, Jorgensen, O. Madsen, Enoksen, Clausen.

Austria (0) **0**
Czechoslovakia (3) **6** (Kucera 2, Masopust 2, Scherer, Kadraba)

Austria: Frydl (Szanwald); Halla, Hasenkopf (Puschnik); Hanappi, Stotz, Koller; Nemec, Knoll, Hof, Fiala, Schleger.

Czechoslovakia: Schroif; Lala, Novak; Pluskal, Popluhar, Masopust (Bubernik); Pospichal, Scherer, Kucera (Kadraba), Kvasnak, Jelinek.

Norway (1) **2** (E. Johansen, Jensen)
Sweden (1) **1** (Skiold)

Norway: I. Andersen; R. Larsen, Staksrud; R. Johansen, Thorsen, T. Andersen; Jensen, Pedersen, Krogh, Nilsen, E. Johansen.

Sweden: Nyholm; Karlsson, Wing; Mildh, Johansson, Oberg; Turesson, Skiold, Eriksson, Bild, Svahn.

SEPTEMBER 19

Yugoslavia (4) **5** (Lukaric, Matus 2, Zambata 2)
Ethiopia (2) **2** (Luciano, Gietaccho)

Yugoslavia: Stojanovic; Durkovic, Svinjarevic; Matus, Markovic (Radakovic), Popovic; Lukaric (Stipic), Zambata, Jerkovic, Ivos, Melic.

Ethiopia: Guila; Kouflom, Berche; Awad, Asmelash, Tesfaje; Nezere, Menguistou, Luciano, Italo, Gietaccho.

SEPTEMBER 30

Yugoslavia (1) **2** (Galic 2)
West Germany (2) **3** (Strehl 3)

Yugoslavia: Soskic; Durkovic (Svinjarevic), Jusufi; Brncic (Matus), Markovic, Ivos; Tacatch, Zambata, Jerkovic, Galic, Samardzic.

W. Germany: Fahrian; Erhardt, Schnellinger; Schulz; Wilden, Reisch; Trimhold, Schutz, Strehl, Konietzka, Kraus.

OCTOBER 3

EUROPEAN NATIONS CUP

First Round—First Leg

England (0) **1** (Flowers pen.)
France (1) **1** (Goujon)

England: Springett; Armfield, Wilson; Moore, Norman, Flowers; Hellawell, Crowe, Charnley, Greaves, Hinton.

France: Bernard; Wendling, Chorda; Maryan, Lerond, Ferrier; Robuschi, Bonnel, Kopa, Goujon, Sauvage.

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THORNES WAKEFIELD YORKSHIRE

Contests under way — European Commentary

by GORDON JEFFERY—continued from page 27

It was the Hungarian 'keeper's only blemish in a sound display in Anderlecht's goal. Twice in the middle period of this half he made superb saves from Gento and Puskas but, with Lippens injured and playing bravely but at half-speed, it seemed that the most Anderlecht could hope for was a narrow margin of defeat before the home leg. Then, after a further period of Real pressure, Van Himst again engineered an Anderlecht counter-attack, linking with Puis and Stockman for the former to get the precious equaliser.

Four minutes from the end, Puis almost grabbed the winner after Stockman and Hanon had sparked off yet another well-contrived Anderlecht attack, but at the end it was Real Madrid who forced a final corner without, however, being made to penetrate against a defence in which Verbiest was now in commanding form.

What will happen in Brussels on September 26th — after this feature has been put to bed by the printer? Can the club, who once crashed 10-0 to Manchester United in the European Cup, dismiss Real Madrid in the First Round? It was, of course, a different, a pre-Munich, Manchester United; it was a different Anderlecht and, come to think of it, it is a different Real!

Competition

Sufficient perhaps for the moment to comment that Anderlecht are a team with a bright future and that it was an evening of mixed fortune for Spain with Real's draw setting into relief Atletico Madrid's Cup-Winners victory over Fiorentina and Seville's 4-0 defeat by Glasgow Rangers in their first leg match in this season's competition. And while Rangers were doing what was expected — but doing it with unexpected ease, Dundee were making it a great night for Scotland by thrashing FC Cologne 8-1.

This score must be taken as more of a surprise than Anderlecht's draw with Real Madrid — particularly in the light of Dundee's not very convincing form this season in the Scottish League Cup. Yet on the night that mattered they were sharper, more in authority and assured, in every respect. The fair-haired Ure dominated in Dundee's half of the field, whilst the eager, opportunist Gilzean constantly threatened Cologne at the other end and Gordon Smith gave a few examples of the art of centring a ball.

Surprise

Then, whilst we were still digesting the news of Anderlecht's draw in Madrid, of Dundee's bumper win, of Feyenoord's surprise win in Switzerland against Servette (later to be reversed by the Swiss club in Rotterdam), and of the scare IFK gave Austria, came the biggest surprise of all so far as the two European Cup competitions for clubs are concerned. Bangor 2 Naples 0!

Yet, so much did this result fly in the face of all reason, I suspect that many readers shared my pre-match feeling that Bangor might do it. We did not *believe* that they would but, long experienced in the "upsets" that are a part of the pleasure and the pain of soccer, we somehow felt they might!

The small ground and the condition of the pitch were inevitably put forward by way of explanation of Naples defeat and, a curious thing I thought, it was this that partly influenced many English forecasters to suggest an Ipswich defeat in Valetta against Floriana when they played their first leg. It seems unlikely to me that any club, competing in the European Cup, has been so little praised by the Press of its own country as Ipswich have been. Even after their 4-1 win the complaint was made that their margin of victory should have been greater!

Much depends upon the result of some of the second-leg matches (still unplayed as I write) and of the draw for the next round but, to me, there seems a distinct possibility that the major trophy may leave the Ibernian Peninsula for the first time.

COLOURFUL SAINTS

by JOHN STONE

It's always bad enough for a club when they field two players with the same surname in their side to try and distinguish between the pair.

It's even worse — as Scottish club St. Mirren found out — when both players have the same Christian name.

Saints have got out of their difficulties in rather colourful fashion, however.

When two Robert Campbells came on to the staff, it was decided to call one "Red" and the other "Black" — the colour of their hair.

NORTHERN IRELAND REVIEW

by COLIN McALPIN—*Contd. from page 31*

the city five have been finding the competition often just too much for themselves. All to the good.

A new deadly campaign is being heated to boiling point by the local press and it brings a new word to the world of soccer, amalgamation. A few weeks ago a writer suggested (I still wonder if he was serious) that for the sake of football in Ulster certain clubs should amalgamate. My friends, who think of football not as a sport but as a religion, have been deeply hurt by this silly idea and they put forward some sound ideas why it would not work.

I always think that the Irish are the greatest race for thinking up reasons for *not* doing things. But they never, in turn, offer many alternatives. "Whatever it is we are against it", seems to sum up our native outlook in life. Still, on to hear what my friends say on the matter of amalgamation for it is quite a big talking point at the moment in Ulster football.

Ards and Bangor, says the article, should get together as North Down and, since Bangor's ground is being attacked for not being Wembley, the new team could play at Castlereagh Park. My friends, all from the big city, do not support either Bangor or Ards but feel that if they did the idea of those two teams as one would revolt them. They notice that the writer did not mention Linfield or Glentoran and my friends, suspicious lot that they are, have a faint feeling that the writer thinks (as many other sports writers do in Ulster) that the only two teams worth mentioning at Linfield and Glentoran. Wise sages that my friends are they say, "You don't make a sick man well by cutting him in half. And you don't make two sick men well by grafting them together. That way you get freaks and people don't want to watch freaks", that's what my wise friends say.

People like Derry City as it is, they like Distillery as it is and they hope nobody is going to come along in the middle of the night and say, "Look what I've done, I've amalgamated Glentoran, Ballymena, Derry City and Ballyclare Comrades". The score line would certainly look colourful reading, "Glentmenacity Comrades 1 Linfield 1". Anyway my friends add that they hope more writers suggest more daft ideas for you see they say life is dull at times and these funny articles are just the job for dark, dull evenings.

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